

THE
whole booke of Psalmes, col-
lected into *English Metre* by Thomas
Sternhold, Iohn Hopkins, and others,
conferred with the *Ebrev*, with apt
notes to sing them
withall.

¶ Set forth and allowed to bee song in all
Churches, of all the people together before
and after morning & euening prayer: as
also before and after Sermons, & moreo-
uer in priuate houses, for their godly solace
and comfort, laying apart all vngodly
songs and balades, which tend onely to the
nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

JAMES. V.

¶ If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if any be merry,
let him sing Psalmes.

COLOS. III.

¶ Let the word of God dwell plentifully in you, in all
wisedome, teaching and exhorting one another in
Psalmes, Hymnes, and spirituall songs, and sing vnto
the Lord in your heartes.

LONDON

Printed by Iohn Wolfe, for the Assignes
of Richard Day.

Cum privilegio Regie Maiestatis.

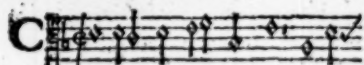
1591.

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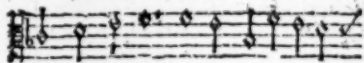
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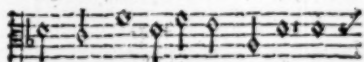
Veni Creator.



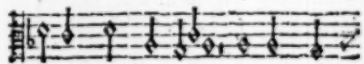
One holy Ghost, eternall God proces-



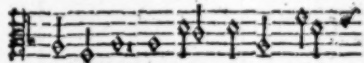
sing from above: both from the father and



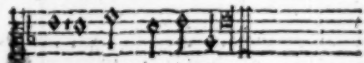
the sonne, the God of peace and love. Vi-



sire our mindes and into vs thy heavenly



grace inspires: that in all truth and godli-



ness, we may have true desire.

Thou art the very comforter,
in all woe and distresser
The heavenly gift of God most hye,
which no tongue can expresse.
The fountaine and the lively spring,
of joy celestiall
The fire so bright, the love so cleare,
and vnto on spirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christes Church doth stand:
In faithfull harts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand
According to thy promise made,
thou givest speech of grace
That through thy helpe the prayse of God,
may stand in every place.

O holy ghost into our wits,
send downe thy heavenly light:
Kinde our harts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night,
Strength and stablish all our weaknesse,
so feeble and so fraile:
That neither feith, the world, nor diuel,
against vs doe preuaile.

Put backe our enmities farre from vs,
and grant vs to obtaine
Peace in our harts with God and man,
without grudge or chideane.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being,
our leader and our guide:
We may eschew the snares of sinne,
and from thee never slide.

So vs such pleasure of thy grace

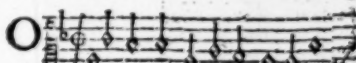
The humble sute of a sinner?

good Lord grant we thee praye
That thou maist be our comforter,
at the last dreadful day,
Of all strife and contention.
O Lord dissolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love,
throughout all christian landes.

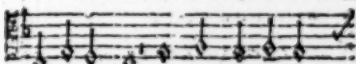
Grant vs O Lord through thee to knowe,
the father most of might:
That of thy deare beloved sonne,
we may attaine the sight.
And that with perfect faith also,
we may acknowledge thee:
The spirit of them both alway,
one God in persons thre.

And praye be to the Father,
and to the sonne equally
And to the holy spirit also,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely sonne,
vouchsafe his spirit to send:
To all that do professe his name,
vnto the worlds end,

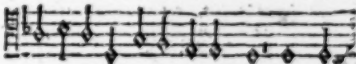
The humble sute of a Sinner. M^o



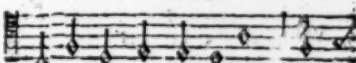
Lord of whom I do depend, behold



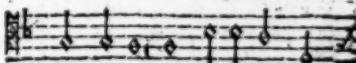
my carefull hart, and when thy will and



pleasure is, release me of my sinart: thou seest



my sorrowes what they are, my griefe is



knowne to thee, and there is none that



can remove or take the same from me.

But onely thou whose aide I crave,
whose mercy still is prest:
To ease all those that come to thee,
for succour and for rest.
And sith thou seest my restless eyes,
my teares and grievous groanes
Attend vnto my fare, O Lord,
make well my plaint and moane:

Venite exultemus.

For he hath so inclosed me,
and compassed me about:
That I am now remedlesse,
if more helpe not out.
For mortal man can not release,
or mitigate this paine:
But euen thy Christ my Lord and God,
which for my finnes was slain.

Whose bloody wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet do thy saintes behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though I nee doth him er me a while,
when thou shalt see it good:
I shall intee the sight of him,
and see his wounds and blood.

And as these aneels and thy saintes,
now behold the same.
For thou I possesse that place,
with them to prayse thy name.
For weldest I live here in this vale,
where sinners do frequent:
Assure me euer with thy grace,
my sins shal to lament.

Ieust that I tread in sinners trace,
and giue them my consent:
To dwell with them in wickednesse,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely the grace must be my stay,
least that I fall downe flat:
And being downe, then of my selfe,
can not reconer that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe,
my sute and my request:
To grant me pardon for my sinne,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my hart, my tongue and voice,
be instruments of praise:
And in thy Church and house of saintes,
sing I shall to thee alwaies.

Venite exultemus. Psal. xcvi.

Sing this as the Benedicimus.

○ Come, and let vs now reioyce,
And sing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
and to with one accord.
O let vs come before his face,
With inward reverence:
Commending all our former finnes,
and that with diligence.

To thanke him for his benefits,
and waite our butting:
And here ore to him rightiofully,
to praise now let vs sing.
And that because that God alone,
is to be praised:
and the above all other Gods,
is King omnipotens.

Te Deum.

His people doth not he forsake,
At any time or tide:
And in his hand are all the coastes,
Of all the world so wide.
And with his louing countenance,
He looketh enery where:
And doth behold the tops of all,
The mountaines farre and neare.

The sea and all that is therein,
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fast ioned,
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And downe before him fall:
And let vs weene before the Lord,
The which hath made vs all:

He is our God, our Lord and king,
And we his people are:
His flocke and sheepe of his pasture,
On whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Yet harden not your hart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desert.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time:
Of trouble in the wilderness,
A great and piteous crime.
Where as your fathers tempted me,
And tried me euery way:
They proued me and saw my workes,
What I could do or say:

These fortie yeares I haue beene grieved,
With all this generation:
And euermore I said they erred,
In their imagination.
Where with their harts were sore cumbred
Long time and many dayes.
Wherefore I know assuredly,
They haue not knowne my wayes.

To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they should not be blest:
Nor see my toy celestially,
Nor enter in my rest.

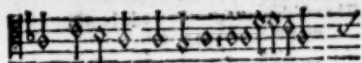
Gloria patri.

All loud and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might art most:
To God the Father and the Sonne,
and to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
For euer hereafore:
And is now at this present time,
and shalbe euermore.

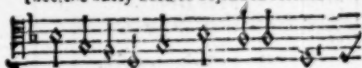
The song of S. Ambrose, called
Te Deum.



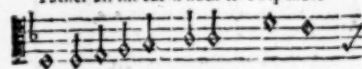
Espraise thee God, we knowledge thee



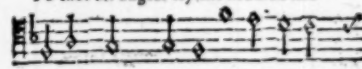
thee, the onely Lord to be, and as eternal



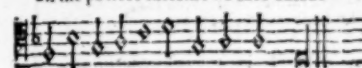
Father all the ear h doth we ship thee.



To thee all angels cry, the heavens and



all the powers therein: To thee Cherub



and Seraphin to cry they do not lie.

O holy holy, holy Lord,

of Sabboth Lord the God:

Through heauen and earth thy prayse is spread,

and glory all abroad.

The Apostles glorious company,

yeeld prayes vnto thee:

The Prophets goodly fellowship,

prayse thee continually.

The noble and victorious host,

of martyres sound thy prayse:

The holy Church throughout the world,

doth knowledge take alwaies.

Father, of endlesse mercy,

they do acknowledge thee:

Thy Christ, thine honourable, true,

and onely sonne to be.

The holy Ghost the comforter,

of glory thou art king:

O Christ, and of the Father art,

the Sonne euerslasting.

When sinful mans decay in hand,

thou tookest to restore:

To be inclosed in virgins wombe,

thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadst overcome of death,

the steepe and cruel might:

Thou heauens kingdom didst set ope,

to ech believing wight.

In glory of the Father thou

doest sit on Gods right hand:

We trust that thou shalt come our Iudge,

our cause to vnderstand.

Lord helpe thy seruants whom thou hast

bought with thy precious bloods

And in eternall glory set

them with thy Saintes so good.

O Lord do thou thy people saue,

blesse thine inheritance

Lord gouerne them, and Lord do thou

for euer them aduance.

We magnify thee day by day,

and world withouten end

Adore thy holy name. O Lord,

vouchsafe vs to defend.

From sinne this day: haue mercy Lord,

haue mercy on vs all:

And on vs as we trust in thee,

Lord let thy mercy fall.

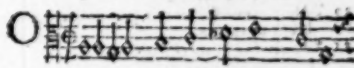
O Lord I haue reposed all

my confidence in thee:

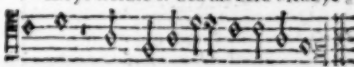
Put to confounding shame therefore,

Lord let me neuer be.

The song of the three children.



All ye workes of God the Lord I beseege



the Lord, prayse him & magnify him for euer.

3 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, prayse him and magnify
him for euer.

4 O ye the starry heauens high,
blesse ye the Lord, prayse him and magnify
him for euer.

4 O ye waters aboue the skye,
blesse ye the Lord &c.

5 O ye the powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord &c.

6 O ye the shining sunne and moone,
blesse ye the Lord &c.

7 O ye the glistering starres of heauen,
blesse ye the Lord &c.

8 O ye the flowers and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord &c.

9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
blesse ye the Lord &c.

10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
blesse ye the Lord &c.

11 Ye winter and the summer tide,
blesse ye the Lord &c.

12 O ye the dewes and binding frosts,
blesse ye the Lord &c.

13 O ye the frosts and chilling coles,
blesse ye the Lord &c.

14 O ye the congel'd ice and snow,
blesse ye the Lord &c.

15 O ye the nights and lightfow dayes,
blesse ye the Lord &c.

16 O ye the darkness and the light,
blesse ye the Lord &c.

17 O ye the lightning, and the clouds,
blesse ye the Lord &c.

18 O let the earth she blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord &c.

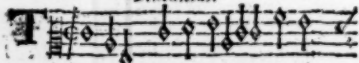
19 O ye the mountains and the hills,
blesse ye the Lord &c.

20 O all ye greene things on the earth,

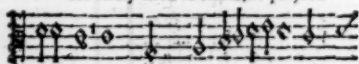
- 11 **B**lesse ye the Lord, &c.
 12 O ye the euer springing wells,
 13 lesse ye the Lord, &c.
 14 O ye the seas, and ye the founts,
 15 lesse ye the Lord, &c.
 16 Whales, and all that in waters mone,
 17 lesse ye the Lord, &c.
 18 O all ye flying fowles of the aire,
 19 lesse ye the Lord, &c.
 20 O all ye beasts and cattel eke,
 21 lesse ye the Lord, &c.
 22 O ye the children of mankind,
 23 lesse ye the Lord, &c.
 24 Let Israel eke lesse the Lord,
 25 yea lesse the Lord, &c.
 26 O ye the priests of God the Lord,
 27 lesse ye the Lord, &c.
 28 O ye the seruants of the Lord,
 29 lesse ye the Lord, &c.
 30 Ye spirits and soules of righteous men,
 31 lesse ye the Lord, &c.
 32 Ye holy and ye meeke of heart,
 33 lesse ye the Lord, &c.
 34 O Ananias lesse the Lord,
 35 lesse thou the Lord, &c.
 36 O Azarias lesse the Lord,
 37 lesse thou the Lord, praye him and magni-
 38 fy him for euer
 39 And Michal eke lesse the Lord,
 40 lesse thou the Lord, praise him and magni-
 41 fy him for euer

The song of Zacharias, called

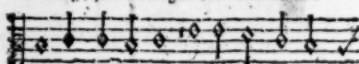
Benedictus.



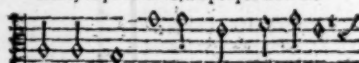
He onely Lord of Israel, be prayed



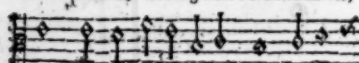
euermore, for through his visitation and



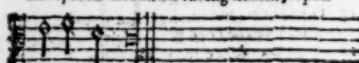
mercy kept in store, his people now he



hath redeemed, that long hath been in thrall,



and spread abroad his saving health, vpon



his seruants all.

In Dauids house his seruant true,
 According to his munde:
 And also his anointed king.
 As we in scripture finde.
 As by his holy Prophets all,
 Oft times he did declare

The which were since the world began
his wayes for to prepare.

That we might be deliuered,
 From those that make debaite:
 Our enemies, and from the hands,
 Of all that do vs hate.

The mercy which he promised,
 Our fathers to fulfill:
 And thinke vpon his covenant made,
 According to his will.

And also to performe the oth,
 Which he before had sworn:
 To Abraham our fasher deare,
 For vs that were forlorne.

That he would giue himselfe for vs,
 And vs from bondage bring:
 Out of the hands of all our foes,
 To serue our heavenly king.

And that without all manner feare,
 And eke in right couineces:
 And also for to lead our lines,
 In stedfast holinesse.

And thou O child which now art borne,
 And of the Lord elect:
 Shalt be the Prophet of the highest,
 His waies for to direct.

For thou shalt goe before his face,
 For to prepare his wayes:
 And also for to teach his will,
 And pleasure all the dayes.

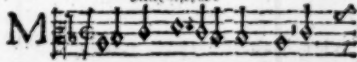
To giue them knowledge how that their
 Saluation is nigh:
 And that remission of their finnes,
 Is through his mercy nigh.

Whereby the day spring from an high,
 Is come vs for to vi-
 And those for to illuminate,
 Which are in darkness lit.

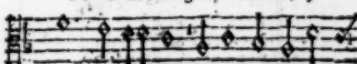
To lighten those that shadowed be,
 With death and eke opprest:
 And also for to guide their feet,
 The way to peace and rest.

The song of blessed Marie, called

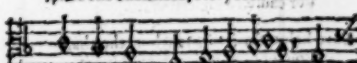
Magnificat.



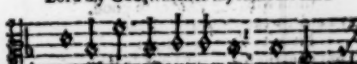
Y soule doth magnify the Lord, my



spirit eke euermore, reioyceth in the



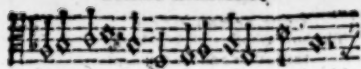
Lord my God, which is my sauour. And



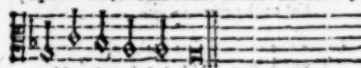
why because he did regard, and gaue

refuge

Nunc dimittis.



Respect vnto, so base estate of his handmaid,



and let the mightie goe.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all:
From this time forth for euermore,
Shall me right blessed call.

Because he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whose name be ever sanctified,
And prayed day and night.

For with his mercie and his grace,
All men be doth enflame:
Throughout all generations,
To such as feare his name.

He shew'd strength with his great arme,
And made the proud to start:
With all imaginations,
That they bare in their heart.

He hath put downe the mightie ones,
From their supernall seat:
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.

The hungry he replentish'd
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich,
Oit times to want their food.

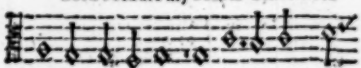
And calling to remembrance,
His mercie euer deale:
With holpen vp instantly
His seruant Israell.

According to his promise made,
To Abraham before:
And to his seed incessantly,
To stand for euermore.

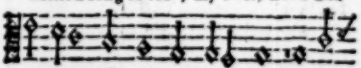
The song of Simeon, called
Nunc dimittis.



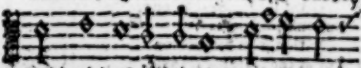
Lord because my heart desire hath



wished long to see, my onely Lord and

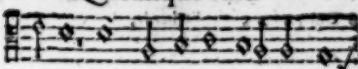


Sauour, thy sonne before I die. The joy,

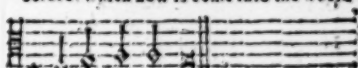


and health of all mankind, desired long

Quicumque vult.



before, which now is come into the world



of mercie bringing flore.

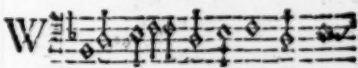
Thou sufferest thy seruant now,
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my hart.

Because mine eyes which thou hast made,
To pierce my body light:
Hane now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

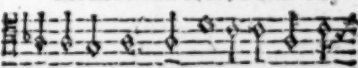
Whom thou mercifully hast set,
Of thine abundant grice:
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face.

The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Sathan ouerquell:
And eke to be the glorie of
Thy people Israell.

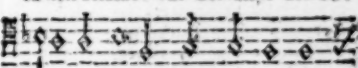
The Symbole or Creed of Athana-
sius, called, *Quicumque vult.*



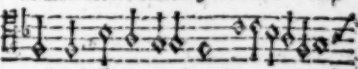
Whom man former be be, that saluati-



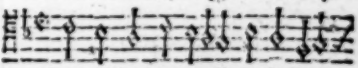
on will attaine: The Catholike beliefe



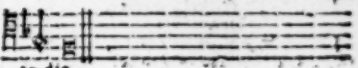
he must before all things retaine. Which



faith vntill he holy keep & vnderstand



without all doubt eternally he shall be sure



to die.

The Catholike beliefe is this,
that God we worship one;
In Trinitie, and Trinitie,
in vnitie alone.

So as we neither do confound,
the persons of the three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one,
In sunder parted be.

A. M.

Q. 10

One person of the Father is,
an other of the Sonne;
An other person proper of
the holy Ghost alone.
Of Father, Sonne, and holy Ghost,
but one the Godhead is.
Like glory, coeternall eke,
the maiesty likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Sonne in each degree;
And such also we doe helien, ^{the}
the holy Ghost to be.
Vncreate is the Father, and
vcreate is the Sonne:
The ho'y Ghost vncreate, so
vncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Sonne;
And incomprehensible also is
the holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Sonne eternall so:
And is like fect eternall is,
the holy Ghost also.

And yet though we helien that each,
of these eternal be:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehensible we,
ne yet vncreate three:
But one incomprehensible, one,
vncreat hold to be.

Almighty so the Father is,
the Sonne almighty so;
And in like sort almighty is,
the holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one,
of these almighty be:
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is God the Sonne,
God holy Ghost also:
Yet there are not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Sonne:
And Lord the holy Ghost yet are
there not three Lords but one.

For as we are compeld to grant,
by Christian verities:
Each of the persons by himselfe,
both God and Lord to be.
So Catholike Religion,
forbidder vs alway:
That either Gods be three, or that
these Lords be three, to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father, not

create, ne made, but got.
The holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne;
Ne made, ne create, nor begot:
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold not three,
one Sonne also not three:
One holy Ghost alone, and not
three holy Ghosts to be.
None in this Trinity before,
nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the rest,
ne lesser be likewise.

But every one among them selfe
of all the persons three:
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be.
So vinity in Trinity,
as said it is before:
And Trinity in Vinity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man soener that
saluation wil attaine:
This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he must retaine.
And needefull to eternall life,
it is that euery wight
Of the incarnation of Christ,
our Lord helien a right.

For this the right faith is, that we
belien and eke do know:
That Christ our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man also:
God of his fathers substance got,
before the world began:
And of his mothers substance borne,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one: one Iesus Christ:
That doth of reasonable soule,
and humane flesh subist.
Touching his Godhead equall with
his father God is he:
Touching his manhoode lower then,
his father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also.
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One not by turning of Godhead,
into the flesh of man:
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one.
But onely of the vinity,
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soule,

The Lamentation of a Sinner. The Lords Praier.

and helpe but one man is:
So in one person God and man,
is but one Christ likewise,

Who suffered for to save vs all,
to hel he did descend:
The third day rose againe from death,
to heauen he did ascend
He sits at the right hand of God,
the Almighty father there:
From thence to iudge the quicke and dead,
again he shal retire.

At whose returne all men shal rise,
with bodies new restorede.
And of their owne workes they shal giue,
account vnto the Lord,
And they into eternall life,
shal goe that haue done well:
Who haue done ill, if all goe into,
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike belief,
who doth not faithfully:
Believe the same, without all doubt,
he saved can it be.
To father. Sonne, and holy Ghost,
al glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be euermore.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord turne not away thy face
from him that lieth prostrate

menting sore his sinfull life, before
thy mercy gate. Which gate thou

openest wide to those, that doe lament
their sin. Shut not that gate against me

Lord, but let me enter in.

And call me not to mine accounts,
Now I haue lined here:
For then I know right well (O Lord)

How vile I shall appeare:
I neede not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell:
What I haue beene and what I am,
I know thou knowest it well.

O Lord thou knowest what things be past,
And eke the things that be:
Thou knowest also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heauens and earth were made,
Thou knowest what things were then,
As all things els that haue beene since,
Among the spennes of men.

And can the things that I haue done,
Be hidder from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou knowest them all O Lord,
Where they were done and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreate:
Euen as the child that hath done euill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound.
Requiting mercy for my sinnes,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I neede not to reape,
What I doe beg or craue:
Thou knowest O Lord before I aske,
The thing that I woule haue.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aske.
This is the totall summe:
For mercy Lord is all my sute,
Lord let thy mercy come

The Lords Praier, or Pater noster.

O Lord our daily bread this day vnto us
we forgive our debtors, forgive us our

debtors

debtors

debtors

debtors

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debtors

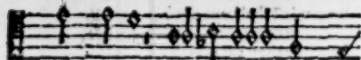
debtors

debtors

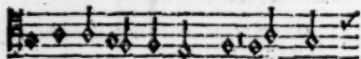
debtors

debtors

The x. Commandements.



debtes we pray. Into temptation lead



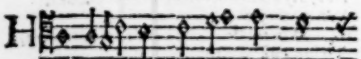
vs not. Fro euil makes vs free: for kingdome



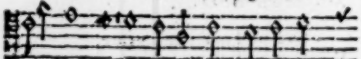
power & glory thine, both now & euer be.

The x. Commandements.

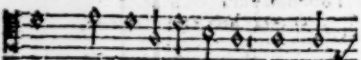
Audi Isræll. Exod. xx.



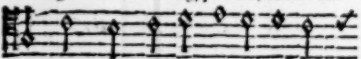
Arke Isræll. and what I say. giue heede



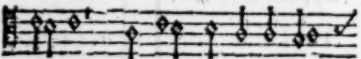
to vnderstand, I am the Lord thy God, that



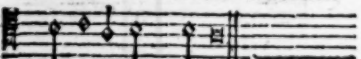
brought thee out of Egypt land, euen from



the house, where in thou didst in thraldome



liue a slave. None other Gods are all before



my presence shalt thou haue,

No maner graven Image, shalt

thou make at al to her.

Nor any figure like by thee.

shall counterfeited be.

Of any thing in heauen above,

nor in the earth below;

Nor in the waters beneath the earth,

to them thou shalt not bow.

Nor shalt them serue. The Lord thy God,

a zealous God am I:

That punish parents faults vnto

the third and fourth degree.

Vpon their children that me hate,

and mercy doe display:

To thousands of such as me loue,

and my precepts obeye.

The name thou of the Lord thy God,

in vaine shalt neuer vs,

For him that takes his name in vaine,

The Complaint of a Sinner.

the Lord will not excuse.

Remember that thou holy keepe,

the Sacred Sabbath day.

Six daies thou labour shalt, and doe

thy needefull workes alway.

The seventh day is set by the Lord,

thy God to rest vpon:

No worke then shalt thoue init,

ne thou, nor yet thy sonne.

Thy daughter, seruant. nor handmaid,

shine Oxe, nor yet thine Ass;

Nor stranger that within thy gates,

hath his abiding place

For in sixe daies God heauen and earth,

and all therein did make;

And after those his rest he did

vpon the seventh day take.

Wherefore he blest the day, that he

for resting da. ordaines

And sacred to himselfe alone.

appointed to remaine,

Yeelde honour to thy parents, that

prolonge thy daies aby bet

Vpon the land the which the Lord,

thy God hath giuen thee.

Thou shalt not murder. Thou shalt not

commit adultery

Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnesse false

against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not couet house, that to

thy neighbour doth belong;

Ne couet shalt in hauiug of

his wife to doe him wrong.

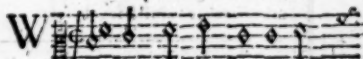
Nor his manservant, nor his maide,

nor Oxe, nor Ass of his;

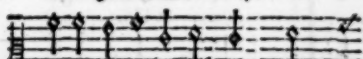
Nor any other thing, that to

thy neightbour proper is,

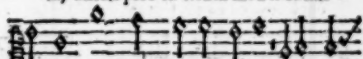
The Complaint of a Sinner.



Here righteousnesse doth say. Lord, for



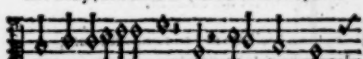
my sinfull part in wrath thou wilt



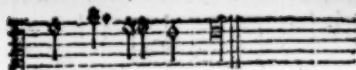
me pay, vengeance for my desert: I can it



not deny, but needes I must confesse, how



that continually, thy lawes I do transgresse.



thy lawes I do transgress.

But if it be thy will,
With sinners to contend:
Then all thy Rocks shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lieth here to right
That rightly he can save
He sinneth not in thy sight,
Fall oft and every day.

The scripture plainely telleth me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day to thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth.
So that the righteous man,
Doth walke in no such path:
But he faith now and than,
In danger of thy wrath.

Then fith the case so standes,
That euen the man right wise
Falth oft in sinful bands
Whereby thy wrath may rise.
Lord I that am vnjust,
And righteousnesse none haue:
Where to then shall I trust,
My sinful soules to saue.

But truly to that poe,
Whereto I cleaue and shall:

Which is thy mercy most,
Lord let thy mercy fall:
And mitigate thy mood,
Or els we perish all:
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of blood in thee:
But that thou didst not spare,
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet:
So moist my hart so dry:
That I with sinne replest,
May liue, and sinne may dye.

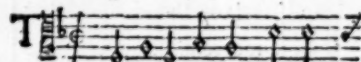
That being mortified,
This sinne of mine in mee
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee.
So that I neuer fall
Into such mortall sinne:
That my soles infernall,
Reioyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keepe,
From those infernall soles
And from that lake so deepe,
Whereas no mercy grows.
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the iust:
That vnto thee belongs:
Which are mine onely trust.

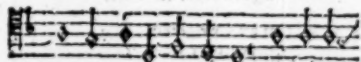
FINIS.

The Psalmes of Dauid in Metre:

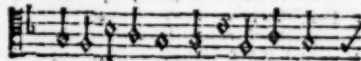
Beatus vir. Psal. i. T. S.



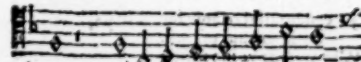
He man is blest that hath not



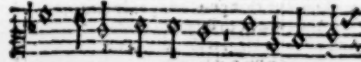
bent to wicked rede his care, nor led his



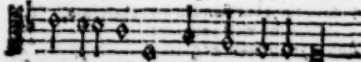
life as sinners doe, nor sit in scorners



chaire. 2. But in the law of God the Lord



doth set his whole delight: and in that law



doth exercise him selfe both day & night

3 He shall be like the tree that groweth
fast by the water side:
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit,
in her due time and tide.
Whose lease shall neuer fade nor fall,
but flourish full and stand:
Euen so all things shall prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the vagaboly men,
they all be nothing for:
But as the chaff which from the earth,
the winde criues to and fro.

5 Therefore shall not the wicked men,
in iudgement stand vpright:
Nor yet the sinners with the iust,
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
vnto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men,
shall quite be ouerthrowne.

Quare fremuerunt. Psal. ii. T. S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalm.

Why did the Gentiles tumulte raise,
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the leuith people muse,
seeing all is but vaine?

1 The kings and rulers of the earth,
conspire and are all bent:
Against the Lord, and Christ his sonne,
which he among vs sent.

2 Shall we be bound to them say they,
let all their bands be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let vs release the yoke.

4 But he that in the heauen dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say,
to them vpon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say:

6 I haue annointed him my king,
vpon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy lawes,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himselfe,
did say to me I wot
Thou art my deare and onely sonne,
to day I thee begot.

8 All people I will giue to thee,
as heires at thy request,
The ends and coastes of all the earth,
by thee shall be possesst.

9 Thou shalt them bruse euen with a mace,
as men vnder foot trod:
And as the potters theardes shalt brake,
them with an iron rod.

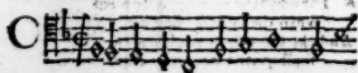
10 Now ye O kinges and rulers all,
Be wise therefore and learnd:
By whom the matters of the world,
be iudged and discern'd.

11 So that ye feare the Lord aboue,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reuerence ye reioyce,
to him in like maner.

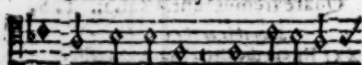
12 Se that ye hide and eke embrace,
his blessed sonne I say:
Left in his wrath ye suddenly,
perish in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath neuer so small,
shall kinde in his breast:
Oh then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happy be and blest.

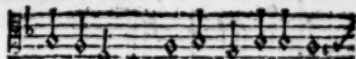
Domine quid. Psal. liii. T. S.



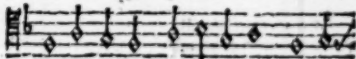
O Lord how art my foes incensed, which



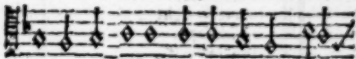
vexe me more and more? They kill my hart



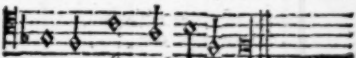
when as they say, God can him not restore.



But thou O Lord art my defence, when I



am hard beset with my worship and mine honour



both, and thou holdst vp my head.

4 Then with my voice vpon the Lord,
I did both call and crye:
And he out of his holy hill,
did heare me by and by.

5 I laide me downe and quietly,
I slept and rose againe:
For why? I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustaine.

6 If ten thousand had hemd me in,
I could not be at-aide:
For thou art still my Lord my God,
my Saviour and mine aide.

Rise vp therefore, saue me my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheekes & teeth,
of these wicked men all.

8 Saluation onely doth belong,
to thee O Lord about:
Thou dost bestow vpon thy folke,
thy blessings and thy loue.

Cum inuocarem. Psal. liiii. T. S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalm.

O God that art my righteousness,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou hast set me at libertie
when I was bound and thrall.

2 Haue mercy Lord: therefore on me,
and graunt me my request:
For vnto thee vncessantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men how long will ye,
my glory thus despise:
Why wander ye in vanitie,
and follow after lies?

4 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaints
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sinne not but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your hart:
And in your chamber quietly,

see you your selves count.

6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousness I say:
And looke that in the living Lord,
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sorte craue worldly goods
and riches do imbrace:

But Lord grant vs thy countenance,
thy ianour and thy grace.

8 For thou thereby shalt make my hart,
more ioyful and more glad:

Then they that of their corne and wine,
full great increase haue had.

9 In peace therefore lye downe will I,
taking my rest and sleepe:

For thou onely wilt me, O Lord
alone in safetie keepe.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. v. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

I Ncline thine eares vnto my wordes,
O Lord my plaint consider:

1 And heare my voice, my king, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.

2 Heare me betime, Lord tarry not,
for I will haue respect

My prayer early in the morne,
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience,
in thee my God alone:

That art not pleased with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwels none.

5 And in thy sight shall neuer stand,
these furious fooles, O Lord:

Vaine workers of iniquitie,
thou hast alwayes abhord,

6 The lyers and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them thine:

And God will hate the bloudthirstie,
and the deceitful man.

7 Therefore wilt I come to thy house,
trusting vpon thy grace:

And reuerently will worship thee,
toward thy holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteousness,
for to confound my foes:

And eke the wayes that I shall walke,
before my face disclose.

9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their hartes are soule and vaine:

10 Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues do glose and faine.

11 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:

Subuert them in their heapes of sinne,
which haue rebellion wrought.

12 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwayes:

And render thanks for thy defence,

and give thy name the praise.

13 For thou with fauour wilt increase,
the iust and righteous still:

And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend them from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Psal. vi. T. S.

Sing this as the 1. Psalme.

L Ord in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:

Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee desire.

2 For I am weake therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:

And heale me Lord, for why thou knowest,
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:

But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my misery?

4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my feely soule vp takes

Oh saue me not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead,
remembereth thee one whit:

Or who shall worship thee O Lord,
in the infernall pit?

6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I waxe wondrous faine:

All the night long I wail my bed,
with teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim and waxeth olde,
with anguish of my hart:

For feare of those that be my foes,
and would my soule subuert.

8 But now away from me all ye,
that worke iniquities:

For why? the Lord hath heard the voice,
of my complaint and crye.

9 He heard not onely the request,
and prayer of my hart:

But it receiued at my hands,
and tooke it in good part.

10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soue defame:

And suddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine, Deus meus. Psal. vii. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O Lord my God I put my trust,
and confidence in thee:

Saue me from them that me pursue,
and keepe deliuer me:

1 Lett like a Lion he me reare,
and rend in peeces small:

While there is none to succour me,
and take me out of all.

1 O Lord my God if I haue done,
the thing that is not right
Or els if I be found in fault,
or guiltie in thy sight,
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse
Which me pursued most cruelly,
and hated me cattellicke.

5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,
and eke my life downe thrust:
vnto the earth, and also throw,
mine honour in the dust
6 Start vp (O Lord) now in thy wrath,
and put my toes to paine:
Performe thy kingdom promised,
to me which wrong sustaine.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for loue of them,
thy selfe as Lord and king.
8 And thou that art of all men iudge,
O Lord now iudge thou mee:
According to thy right conscience,
and mine integritie.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the iust mans guide:
10 By whom the secrets of all hearts,
are searched and descride.
11 I take my helpe to come of God,
in all my griefe and smart:
That doth preferre all thos. that be,
of pure and perfect hart.

12 The iust man and the wicked both,
God iudgeth by his power:
13 So that he feelth his mighty hand,
euen every day and houre.
14 Except he change his minde I dye,
for euen as he should smite:
He whets his sworde, his bow he bondes,
aying where he may hit.

15 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keene and sharpe:
For them that do me persecute,
whilst he doth mischief warpe.
16 But loe though he in trauel be,
of his quicken forcefull:
And of his mischief once conceined,
yet brings forth nought at last.

17 He diggs a ditch and delueth it deepe,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit,
that he digd vp for other.
18 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt:
of him in whom it breed:
And all the mischief that he wrought,
shall fall vpon his head.

19 I will giue thanks to God therefore,
that iudgeth righteously:
And with my song, shall praye the name

of him that is most hye.

Domine Deus noster. Psal. viii. T. 3.

Sing this at the 3. Psalme.

O God our Lord how wonderfull,
are thy workes euer where?
Whose fame surmounts in dignitie,
about the heauens cleare.

2 Euen by the mouthes of sucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in these babes thy might is seene,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heauens high,
the workes of thine owne hande:
The sunne, the moone, and eke the stars,
in order as they stand.

4 What thing is man (Lord) thinke I then,
that thou dost him remember:
Or what is mans posteritie,
that thou dost him consider.

5 For thou hast made him little lesse,
then angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also,
with glory and dignitie.

6 Thou hast preferred him to be Lord,
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keepe them vnder.

7 As sheepe and neat, and all thinges els,
that in the fieldes doe feede:

8 Fowles of the aire, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.

9 Therefore must I say once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How ianous and how wonderfull,
are thy workes through the world?

Confitebor tibi Domine. Psal. ix. T. 3

Sing this at the 3. Psalme.

With hart and mouth vnto the Lord,
will I sing laud and prayse:
And speake of all thy wondrous workes,
and them declare alwaies.

2 I will be glad and much reioyce,
in thee (O Lord) most high:
And make ny songs extol thy name,
about the starry skye.

3 For that my foes are driuen backe,
and turned vnto flight:

They fall downe flat and are destroyd,
by thy great force and might.

4 Thou hast reuenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou dost with iustice heare my cause,
most like a righteous iudge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the Heathen folke,
and wicked so confound:
That afterwarde the memorie,
of them can not be found.

Sing this as the 2. Psalme.

What is the cause, that thou O Lord,
art now so far from thine?

And keepest close thy countenance,
from vs this troublous time?

The poore doe perish by the proud,
and wicked mens desire.

Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themselves conspire.

For in the lust of his owne heart,
the vngedly doth delight.

So doth the wicked praise himselfe,
and doth the Lord despight.

He is so proud, that right and wrong,
he setteth all apart.

Nay, nay, there is no God saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

Because his waies doe prosper still,
he doth thy lawes neglect.

And with a blasideth putteth against,
such as would him correct.

Tush, tush, saith he, I haue no decay,
least mine estate should change.

And why? for all aduersity,
to him is very stranger.

His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraud, deceit, and guile.

Vnder his tongue doth mischiefes sit,
and tranale all the while.

He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to slay the innocent.

Against the poore that passe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

And like a Lion priuily,
lieth lurking in his den.

If he may snare them in his net,
to spoile poore simple men.

And for the nonce full craftely,
he croucheth downe I say.

So are great heaps of poore men made,
by his strong power his pray.

The second part.

Tush God forgetteth this saith he,
therefore I may be bolde.

His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.

Arise, O Lord O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth rest.

Lift vp thine hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppressed.

What blasphemy is this to thee,
Lord dost thou not abhor it?

To heare the wicked in their hearts,
say, tush, thou carest not for it.

But thou seest all this wickednes,
and well dost vnderstand.

I haue sinned and poore fatherlesse,

My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and al their townes destroide.

Thou hast their fame with them defaced,
through al the world so wide.

Y know thou that he which is alone,
for euermore shall raigne.

And in the seat of equity,
true iudgement will maintaine.

With iustice he will keepe and guid,
the world and euery right.

And so will yeeld with equity,
to euery man his right.

He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppressed:

He is in all aduersity,
their refuge and their rest.

And they that know thy holy name,
therefore shal trust in thee.

For thou forsakest not their sute,
in their necessity:

The 3. and part.

1 Sing Psalmes therefore vnto the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill:

Publiish among all nations,
his noble acts and will.

For he is mindfull of the blood,
of those that be oppressed:

Forgetting not the afflicted heart,
that seekes to him for rest.

13 Haue mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whose enuies still remaine:

Which from the gates of death are wont,
to raise me vp againe.

14 In Sion that I might set forth,
thy praise with heart and voice.

And that in thy saluation Lord,
my soule might still reioice.

15 The heathen sicke fast in the pit,
that they themselves prepared:

And in the net that they did set,
their owne secte last are snared.

16 God shewes his iudgements, which were
(good,

When as ye see the wicked man,
lie trapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men,
goe downe to hell for euer:

And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.

18 But sure the Lord will not forget,
the poore mans grieve and paines.

The patient people neuer looke,
for helpe of God in vaine.

19 O Lord arise, least men preuaile,
that be of worldly might:

And let the heathen folke receiue,
their iudgement in thy sight.

20 Lord strike such terror, feare and dread,
into the hearts of them:

That they may know assuredly,

Psalme vii. viii. ix.

3 O Lord my God if I haue done,
the thing that is not right
Or ch if I be found in fault,
or guiltie in thy sight,
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or lest him in distresse:
Which he pursued most cruelly,
and hated me causeleslie.

5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,
and let my life downe thrust:
vnto the earth, and also throw,
mine honour in the dust
6 Start vp (O Lord) now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe thy kingdom promised,
to me which wroag sustaine.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for loue of them,
thy selfe as Lord and king.
8 And thou that art of all men iudge,
O Lord now iudge thou me:
According to thy righteousnesse,
and mine integritie.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the iust mans guide:
10 By whom the secrets of all hearts,
are searched and descride.
11 I take my helpe to come of God,
in all my griefe and smart:
That doth preserue all thos: that be,
of pure and perfect hart.

12 The iust man and the wicked both,
God iudgeth by his power:
13 that he seclth his mighty hand,
euen euery day and houre.
14 Escape he change his minde I dye,
for euen as he should smite:
He whets his sword, his bow he bondes,
ayning where he may hit.

15 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keene and sharpe:
For them that doe persecute,
whilst he doth mischief warpe.
16 But loe though he in trauel be,
of his quicknes forcast:
And of his mischief once conceived,
yet brings forth nought at last.

17 He digs a ditch and delues it deepe,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit,
that he digd vp for other.
18 Thus wrong returneth to the harts
of him in whom it breeds:
And all the mischief that he wrought,
shall fall vpon his head:

19 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that iudgeth righteously:
And with my song, will praye the name

of him that is most hye.

Domine Deus noster. Psal. viii. T. 3.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O God our Lord how wonderful,
are thy workes euery where?
Whose same firmounts in dignitie,
about the heauens cleare.

3 Euen by the mouthes of sucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in these babes thy might is seene,
thy graces they discloie.

3 And when I see the heauens high,
the workes of thine owne hand:
The sunne, the moone, and eke the stars,
in order as they stand.

4 What thing is man (Lord) thinke I then,
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posteritie,
that thou dost him consider.

5 For thou hast made him little lesse,
then angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also,
with glory and dignitie.

6 Thou hast preferred him to be Lord,
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keepe them vnder.

7 As sheepe and neat, and all things else,
that in the fieldes doe feed:

8 Foules of the aire, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.

2 Therefore must I say once againe,
O God that art our Lord:

How famous and how wonderful,
are thy workes through the world?

Confitebor tibi Domine. Psal. ix. T. 3.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

With hart and mouth vnto the Lord,
will I sing loud and prayse:
And speake of all thy wondrous workes,
and them declare alwaies.

2 I will be glad and much reioyce,
in thee (O Lord) most high:
And make ny songs extol thy name,
about the starry skye.

3 For that my foes are deuised backe,
and turned vnto flight:
They fall downe flat and are destroyed,
by thy great force and might.

4 Thou hast reuenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou dost with iustice heare my cause,
most like a righteous iudge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the Heathen folke,
and wicked to confound:
That afterwarde the memorie,
of them can not be found.

My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their townes destroide.
Thou hast their fame with them defacde,
through al the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above,
for euermore shall raigne.
And in the seat of equity,
true iudgement will maintaine.
8 With iustice he wil keepe and guid,
the world and euery wight;
And so wil yeeld with equity,
to euery man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppressd:
He is in all aduersity,
their refuge and their rest.
10 And they that know thy holy name,
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their sute,
in their necessity:

The 9. and part.

11 Sing Psalmes therefore vnto the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill:
Publish among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the blow,
of those that be oppressd:
Forgetting not the afflicted heart,
that seekes to him for rest.

13 Haue mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whose enuies still remaine:
Which from the gates of death are wont,
to raise me vp againe.
14 In Sion that I might set forth,
thy praise with heart and voicem
And that in thy saluation Lord,
my soule might still reioice.

15 The heathen sicke fast in the pit,
that they themselues prepare:
And in the net that they did set,
their owne secte fast are snarede.
16 God shewes his iudgements, which were
for euery man to market (Good,
When as ye see the wicked man.
lictrapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men,
goe downe to hell for euermore
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget,
the poore mans grieve and paines
The patient people neuer looke,
for helpe of God in vaine.

19 O Lord arise, least men preuaile,
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folke receive,
their iudgement in thy sight.
20 Lord strike such terror, feare and dread,
into the hearts of them
That they may know assuredly,

Sing this as the 2. Psalme.
What is the cause, that thou O Lord,
art now so far from thine?
And keepest close thy countenance,
from vs this troublous timest
2 The poore doe perish by the proud,
and wicked mens desire.
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themselues conspire.

3 For in the lust of his owne heart,
the vngodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himselfe,
and doth the Lord despight.
4 He is so proud, that right and wrong,
he setteth all apart.
Nay, nay, there is no God saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his waies doe prosper still,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blisfull puse against,
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush, saith he, I haue no dread,
least mine estate should change:
And why? for all aduersity,
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Vnder his tongue dorth mischief sit,
and trouble all the while.
8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poore that passe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion prouly,
lieth lurking in his den:
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoile poore simple men.
10 And for the nonce full crately,
he croucheth downe I say:
11 So are great heaps of poore men made,
by his strong power his pray.

The second part.

12 Tush God forgetteth this saith he,
therefore I may be bolds
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.
13 Arise, O Lord O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth rest
Lift vp thine hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppressd.

14 What blasphemy is this to thee,
Lord dost thou not abhor it?
To heare the wicked in their hearts,
say, tush, thou carest not for it.
15 But thou seest all this wickednes,
and well dost vnderstand:
16 I haue sinned, and poore fatherlesse,

are left vnto thy hand,

17 Of wicked and malicious men,
Then breake the power for euer
That they with their iniquity,
may perish altogether.
18 The Lord shall raigne for euermore,
as king and God alone:
And he will chafe the heathen folke,
out of his land echone.

19 Thou hearest O Lord the poore mans plaint,
their prayers and request.
Their hearts thou wilt continue vntill,
thine eares to heare be prest.
20 To iudge the poore and fatherlesse,
and helpe them to their right:
That they may be no more oppress,
with men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Psal. xi. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

I Trust in God how dare ye then,
say thus my soule vntill:
Fly hence as fast as any soule,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes prest:
To shoote in secret and to hunt,
the fount and harmlesse breest.

3 Of worldly wealth all staies were thronke,
and clearely brought to nought:
Also the iust and righteous man,
what euill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is,
most holy and most hie:
And in the heauens hath his seat,
of royall maiesty:

The poore and simple mans estate,
considereth in his minde:
And searcheth out full narrowly,
the manners of mankind.
5 And with a cheareful countenance,
the righteous man will vse:
But in his heart he doth abhorre,
all such as mischief muse.

6 And on the finess casteth snares,
as thicke as any raine:
Fire and brimstone and whirle winds thicke,
appointed for their paine.
7 Ye see then how a righteous God,
doth righteouslye embrace.
And to the iust and ypright man,
shewes forth his pleasant face.

Saluum me fac. Psal. xii. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

Helpe I say, for good and goodly men,
doe perish and decaye:
And faith and truth from worldly men,
is parted cleane away,

2 Who so doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine:
For every man bethinketh how,
to flatter, lie andaine.

3 But flatering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be so sly:
To speake proud words and make great brag,
the Lord soone cut them out:
4 For they say still, we wil preuaile,
our tongues shall vs extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speake,
what Lord shall vs control.

5 But for the great complaint and cry,
of poore and men oppress:
Arise will I now saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like to silver pure,
that from the earths trier:
And hath no lesse then seauen times,
in me being purifier.

7 Now since thy promise is to helpe,
Lord keepe thy promise then:
And saue vs now and euermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full,
of mischiefes manifolde:
When vanity with morall men,
so highly is extoll.

Vsq̃ue quo Domine. Psal. xiii. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

How long wilt thou forget me Lord,
that I neuer be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou were offended.
2 In heart and minde how long shall I,
with care tormented be:
How long eke shall my deadly foes,
thus triumph ouer me?

3 Behold me now, O Lord my God,
and heare me sore oppress:
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleepe,
as one by death posses.
4 Least thine mine enemies say to me,
behold I doe preuaile:
Least they also that hate my soule,
reioyce to see me quail.

5 But for thy mercies and goodnesse,
my hope shall neuer flit:
In thy reliefe and sauing health,
right glad shall be my heart.
6 I wil giue thanks vnto the Lord,
and praifes to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and graunted my wishing.

Dixi insipiens. Psal. xiiii. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

There is no God as foolish men,
assume in their mad moodes

Their

Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord beheld from heauen hie,
the whole race of mankind:
And saw not one that fought in deede,
the liuing God to Ende.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none:
That in the world did any good,
I say there was not one.

4 Is all their iudgement so farre lost,
that all worke mischiefe still:
Eating my people euen as bread,
not one to seeke Gods will.

5 When they thus rage, then sodainely,
great feare on them shal fall:

For God doth loue the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.

6 Ye mocke the doings of the poore,
to their reproch and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and cal vpon his name.

7 But who shall giue thy people health,
and when wilt thou iustly:
Thy promise made to Israell,
from out of Sion hill.

8 Euen when thou shalt restore againe,
such as were captiue lad:
Then Iacob shall therein reioyce,
and Israell shall be glad.

Domine quis. Psal. xvi. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

Lord within thy tabernacle,
who shall inhabit still:
Or whom wilt thou receiue to dwell,
in thy most holy hill?

2 The man whose life is vncorrupt,
whose works are iust and straight:
Whose heart doth thinke the very truth,
whose tongue speakes no deceite,

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth moue false tales,
which might impair the same.

4 That in his heart regardeth not,
malicious wicked men:
But those that loue and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

His oth and all his promises,
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby.

5 That putteth not to vsury,
his money and his coine:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else purloine.

7 Who so doth all things as you see,
that here is to be done:

Shall neuer perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conserua me. Psal. xvi. T.S.

Sing this as the 14. Psalm.

Lord keepe me, for I trust in thee,
and doe confesse in deuce:
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou hast no neede.

2 I giue my goodnesse to the faithles,
that in the world doe dwell.
And namely to the faithfull stocke,
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heape sorrowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad:
To offer to the Idol Gods,
alas it is too bad.

4 As for their bloody sacrifice,
and offerings of that sort.
I will not touch, nor yet thereof,
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is,
of mine inheritances:
And thou art he that doth maintaine,
my rent, my lot, my chance.

6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage assigne to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thanke the Lord that caused me,
to vnderstand the right:
For by this meanes my secret thoughts,
do teach me every night.

8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him ouer all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shal not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also,
doe both reioyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.

10 Thou wilt not leaue my soule in graue,
for Lord thou louest me:
Nor yet wilt giue thy holy one,
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt teach me the way to life,
for all treasures and stores
Of perfection, are in thy face,
and power for euermore.

Exaudi Domine. Psal. xvii. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalm.

Lord giue care to my iust cause,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the praiser that I put forth,
with lips that doe not feine.

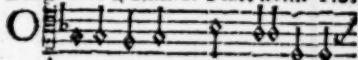
2 And let the iudgement of my cause,
proceede alwaies from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare,

this my simplicity.

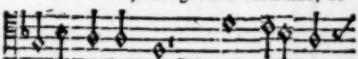
- 9 Thou hast well tri'd me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing finde:
That I haue spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde:
- 4 As from the works of wicked men,
and paths peruerse and ill.
For loue of thy most holy word,
I haue restrained still:
- 5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
stay me Lord and preserue:
That from the way wherein I walke,
my steps may neuer swerue.
- 6 For I do call to thee: O Lord,
suddenly thou wilt me aide:
Then heare my prayer and weigh right well,
the words that I haue said.
- 7 O thou the Saviour of all them,
that put their trust in thee;
Declare thy strength on them that spurne,
against thy majesty.
- 8 O keepe me Lord as thou wouldst keepe,
the apple of thine eye:
And vnder covert of thy wings,
defend me secretly.
- The second part.*
- 9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that goe about,
my soule for to destroy.
- 10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
so full and eke so fat:
That in their pride they do not spare,
to speake their care not what.
- 11 They lie in wait where I should passe,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their wundes,
to cast me to the ground.
- 12 Much like a Lion greedily,
that would his pray embrace;
Or lurking like a Lions whelp,
within some secret place.
- 13 Vp Lord, with haste prevent my foes
and cast him at thy feet:
Save thou my soule from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.
- 14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time rag'd haue,
and kept vs in their bands.
- 15 I meane from worldly men to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
That haue no hope nor part of ioy,
but in this present life.
- 16 Thou of thy flere their bellies fill,
with pleasures to their minde:
Their children haue inough, and leaue
to theirs the rest behinde.
- 17 But I that with pure conscience,
behold thy gracious face:

So when a wake, I shal be full;
with thine image and grace.

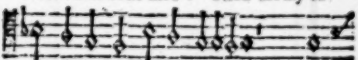
Diligam te Domine. Psal. xviii. T. 3.



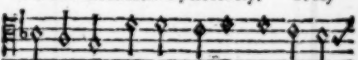
God my strength and fortitude, of



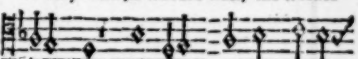
force I must loue thee: Thou art my ca-



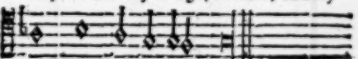
file and defence, in my necessity. 2. My



God my rocke, in whom I trust, the worker



of my wealth: my refuge, buckler, and my



shield, the horne of al my health.

- 3 When I sing laud vnto the Lord,
most worthy to be seru'd:
Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I shall be prefer'd.
- 4 The pangs of death did compass me,
and bound me euery where:
The flowing waues of wickednesse,
did put me in great leare.
- 5 The sie and subtil snares of hell,
were round about me set.
And for my death there was prepar'd,
a deadly trapping net.
- 6 I thus beset with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint,
out of his holy place,
- 7 Such is his power that in his wrath,
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundations of the mount,
of Basan for to shake.
- 8 And from his nostrils came a smoake,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales,
of hote consuming fire.
- 9 The Lord descended from aboue,
and bowed the heauens hie:
And vnderneath his feete he cast,
the darknesse of the sky.
- 10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins,
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winde,
came flying al abroad:

The second part.

11 And like a den most darke he made,
his hid and secret place:
With waters blacke and aery cloudes,
enuirowed he was.
12 But when the preface of his face,
in brightnesse shall appeare:
Then cloudes consume and in their stead,
comes haile and coales of fire.
13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts,
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightnings,
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding cheare:
The tyrings and the foundacions,
of all the world appeare.
15 And from aboue the Lord sitt downe,
to fetch us from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me ouerflow.
16 And me deliuered from my foes,
that would haue made me thrall:
Yea from such foes as were too strong,
for me to deale withall.

17 They did preuent me to oppresse,
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and reliefe.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had
a fauour vnto me.
19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanness of my hands,
he gaue me any reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his pathes haue trod:
And haue not waiered wickedly,
against my Lord my God.

The third.

21 But euermore I haue respect,
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements,
I call not out from me.
22 But pure and cleane and vncorrupt,
appeared before his face:
And did restraue from wickednesse,
and sinned in any case.
23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I haue done aright:
And to the cleanness of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy to:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right veruouly wilt thou.
25 And to the lowing and clef,
thy loue thou wilt reuerse:
And thou wilt vse the wicked men,

as wicked men deserue.

26 For thou dost saue the simple folke,
in trouble when they lye:
And dost bring downe the countenance,
of them that looke full hye.
27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also,
my darknesse to be light.
28 For by thy helpe an host of men,
discomit (Lord) I shall:
By thee I scale and ouerscape
the strength of any wail.
29 Vnsported are the waies of God,
his worde is purely tryed:
He is a sure defence to such,
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God, except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or els who is omnipotent,
sauius our God alone?
The fourth part.
31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do meane:
That all the wayes wherein I walke,
did euermore keepe cleane.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my surety brought me forth,
into an open place.
33 He did in order put my hands,
to battaile for to fight:
To breake in sunder bars of brasse,
he gaue mine arme the might.
34 Thou reachest me thy sauius health,
thy right hand is my towert:
Thy loue and familiaritie,
doth still increase my power.
35 And vnder me thou takest plaine,
the way where I should walke:
So that my feet shall neuer slip,
nor stumble at a balke.
36 And mercely I pursue and take,
my foes that me annoyde:
And from the held do not returne,
till they be all deuoride.

37 So I suppress and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall downe flat,
I strike them all so sore.
38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength,
to warre in such a wise:
That they be all scattered abroad,
that vp against me rise.
39 Lord thou hast put into my hands,
my morrall enuines yoke:
And all my foes thou dost deuide,
in sunder with thy stroke.
40 They call for helpe but none gaue care,
nor holpe them with reliefe:
Yea to the Lord they call for helpe,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fifth part.

- 41 And still like dust before the wind,
I drive them vnder feet:
And sweepe them out like filthy clay,
that sticketh in the street.
- 42 Thou keptst me from seditions folke,
that still in strife be led:
And thou dost of the heathen folke,
appoint me to be head.
- 43 A people strange to me vnknowne,
and yet they shall me serue:
And at the first obey my wordes:
whereas mine owne will swerne.
- 44 I shall be ike some to mine owne,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.
- 45 But blessed be the liuing Lord,
most worthy of all prayse:
That is my rocke and sauing health,
prayed be he alwaies.
- 46 For God it is that gaue me power,
reneged for to be:
And with his holy word subdude,
the people vnto me.
- 47 And from my foe me deliuered,
and set me higher then those:
That cruel and vngodly were,
and vp against me rose.
- 48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,
to thee giue thanks I shall:
And sing out prayes to thy name,
among the Gentiles all.
- 49 That ganest great prosperitie,
vnto the king I say:
To David thine annointed king,
and to his seed for aye.

Cœli enarrant. Psal. xix. T. S.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

- T**He heauens and the firmament,
do wondrously declare:
The glory of God omnipotent,
his workes and what they are.
- 2 The wondrous workes of God appeare,
by euery dayes successe:
The nights likewise which their race runne,
the selfe same thing expresse.
- 3 There is no languish tongue, or speech,
where their sound is not hard:
In all the earth and coastes thereof,
their knowledge is conferrd.
- 4 In them the Lord made for the sunne,
a place of great renowne:
Who like a bridegrome ready trimd,
doth from his chamber come.
- 5 And as a valiant champion,
who sort to get a price:
With ioy doth hast to take in hand,
some noble enterprise.
- 6 And all the skye from end to end,
he compaileth about;

Nothing can hide it from his hear,
but he will finde it out.

- 7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his coucnant sure?
Converting soules, and making wise,
the simple and obscure.
- 8 Iust are the Lords commandments,
and glad both hart and minde:
His precepts pure and giue light,
to eyes that be full blind.
- 9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth indure for euer:
The iudgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
- 10 And more to be embraced alwayes,
then fined gold I say:
The hony and the hony combe,
are not so sweet as they.
- 11 By them thy seruant is foreward,
to haue God in regard:
And in performance of the same,
there shall be great reward.
- 12 But Lord what earthly man doth know,
the errors of this life?
Then cleanse my soule from secrete sins,
which are in me most rife.
- 13 And keepe me that presumptuous sins,
preuaile not ouer me:
And then shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
- 14 Accept my mouth and eke my hart,
my wordes and thoughts echone:
For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Psal. xx. T. S.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

- I**N trouble and aduersitie,
the Lord God heare thee still:
The maiestie of Iacobs God,
defend thee from all ill.
- 2 And send thee from his holy place,
his helpe at euery need:
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong in deed.
- 3 Remembring well the sacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And so receiue right thankfully,
thy burnt offerings ech one.
- 4 According to thy harts desire,
the Lord grant vnto thee:
And all thy counsell and deuise,
full well performe may be.
- 5 We shall reioyce when thou vs sauest,
and our banner display:
Vnto the Lord which thy requests,
fulfilled hath alway.
- 6 The Lord will his annointed saue,
I know well by his grace:
And send him health by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

- 7 In Charlots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise iust.
8 They fall down flat but we do rise,
and stand vp stedfastly:
9 Now faue and helpe vs Lord and king,
on thee when we do crye.

Domine in virtute, Psal. xxi. T. S.

Sing this as the 11. Psalme.

- Lord how ioyfull is the king,
in thy strength and thy power
How vehemently he doth reioyce,
in thee his Sauour?
2 For thou hast giuen vnto him,
his godly harts desire:
To him nothing thou hast denyde,
of that he did require.
3 Thou didst preuent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set vpon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou madest him sure:
To haue long life, yea such a life,
as euer should indure.
5 Great is his glory by thy helpe,
thy benefits and aide:
Great worship and great honour both,
thou hast vpon him laid.
6 Thou wilt giue him felicitie,
that neuer shall decaye:
And with thy cheareful countenance,
wilt comfort him alwaie.
7 For why? the king doth strongly trust,
in God for to preuaile:
Therefore his goodnesse and his grace,
will not that he shall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feeble thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes and let them seele,
the power of thy right hand.
9 And like an ouen burne them Lord,
in fierie flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and ire shall them consume:
10 And thou wilt root out of the earth,
their fruite that should increase:
And from the number of thy folke,
their seed shall end and cease.
11 For why? much mischief did they muse,
against thy holy name:
Yet did they faile and had no power,
for to performe the same.
12 But as a marke thou shalt them set,
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow string readily,
against thine enemies face.
13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore,
in thy strength euer hoast:

- So shall we sing right solemnly,
praying thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. psal. xxii. T. S.

Sing this as the 11. Psalme.

- God my God wherefore dost thou,
forsake me vnterly:
And helpest not when I do make,
my great complaint and crye?
2 To thee my God euen all day long,
I doe both crye and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.
3 Euen thou that in thy sanctuarie,
and hely place dost dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the ioy,
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope set euer:
And when they put their trust in thee,
so didst thou them deliuer.
5 They were deliuered euer when,
they called on thy name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more like then any man:
An outcast whom the people scorne,
with all the spite they can.
7 And me despise, as they behold
me walking ou the way:
They grin, they mock, they nod their heads,
and in this wise do say.
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his traouour and his loue:
Let him reuerne and helpe him now,
his power if he will proue.
9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy request:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did sucke her breast.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to haue abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast becue euer my God.
The second part.
11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my present griefe:
Since I haue none to be my helpe,
my succour and reliefe.
12 So many Bulls do compasse me,
that be full stroug of head:
Yea Bulls so far as though they had,
in Bathan held becued.
13 They gape vpon me greedily,
as though they would me slay
Much like a Lyon roaring out,
and ramping for his pray.
14 But I drop downe like water shed,
my ioyntes in sunder breake:
My hart doth in my body melt,
like waxe against the heate.

15 And like a potteard dryeth my strength,
my tongue it cleaueth fast:
Vnto my iawes, and I am brought,
to dust of death at last.

16 And many dogs do compass me,
and wicked counsell eke:
Conspire against me curfely,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented so that I
might all my bones haue told:
Yet still vpon me they did looke,
and still they me behold.

18 My garments they deuic'd eke,
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre,
from me at my great need:
But rather sith thou art my strength,
to helpe me Lord make speede.

20 And from the sword Lord save my soule,
by thy might and thy power.
And keepe my soule thy darling deare:
from dogs that would deuoure.

21 And from the Lyons mouth that would
me all in sunder shue:
And from the hornes of vnicornes,
Lord safely me deliuer.

22 And I shall to my brethren all
thy maiestie recorde.
And in thy church shall praise the name,
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All yee that feare him, praise his name
thou Jacob honor him:
And all ye seede of Israll
with reuerence worshipping him.

24 For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not auiuer:
His countenance when they do call,
but graunteth to their cry.

25 Among the flocke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaim:
Thy prayse, and keepe thy promise made,
for setting forth thy name.

26 The poore shall eate and be satisfied,
and those that do their deuit:
To know the Lord, shall prayse his name,
their harts shall true for euer.

27 All coastes of earth shall praise the Lord,
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folke that worship him,
before his blessed face.

28 The kingdoms of the heathen folke,
the Lord shall haue therore:
And he shall be their gouernour,
and king for euermore.

29 The rich men of his godly gifts,
shall feed and take also:
And in his presence worship him,
and to his knees full low.

30 And all that shall see downe to dust,
of life by him must taste:
My seed shall all serue and praise the Lord,
while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainly shew to them,
that shall be borne hereafter:
His iustice and his right counsell,
and all his workes of wonder.

Dominus regit me, Psal. xxiii. W. W.

Sing this as the 22. Psalme.

THe Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lacke any thing,
whereof I stand in need.

2 He doth me fold in coats most safe,
the tender grabe tufft by:
And after drives me to the streames,
which runne most pleasantly.

3 And when I feele my selfe nere lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conducing me in his right pathes,
euen for his owne names sake.

4 And though I were euen at deathes doore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and the shepards crooke,
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt,
in despite of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balmes refresh't,
my cup doth ouerflow.

6 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall all me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for euer spend.

Another by Thomas Sternhold.

My shepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures faire with waters calme,
he sets me foor to feed.

2 He did conuert and glad my soule,
and brought my minde in frame:
To walke in pathes of righteousness,
for his a most holy name.

3 Yea though I walke in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy staffe doth comfort me,
and thou art with me still.

4 And in the presence of thy foes,
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt (O Lord) fill my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy fauour is,
so friendly shew'd to me:
That in thine house for euermore,
my dwelling place shall be.

Dominus est terra, Psal. xxiiii. I. H.

Sing this as the 23. Psalme.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all,
her store and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein do endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it,
aboue the sea to stand:
And laide alow the liquid fouds,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he (O Lord) that shall,
ascend into thy hill?
Or passe into thy holy place,
there to continue still?
4 Whose hands are harmles, and whose heart,
no spot there doth defile:
His soule not set on vanity,
who hath not sworne to guile.

5 Him that is such a one the Lord,
shal place in blisfull plight:
And God his God and Saviour,
shall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of traucellers,
inseking of his grace,
As Iacob did the Israélite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes open your gates, stand open
the euerlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby,
the king of glorios state.
8 What is the king of glorios state,
the strong and mighty Lord?
The mighty Lord is battels stout,
and triall of the sword.

9 Ye Princes open your gates, stand open
the euerlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby,
the king of glorios state.
10 What is the king of glorios state,
the Lord of boasts it is:
The kingdome and the royalty,
of glorios state is his.

Ad te Domine, Psal. xxiiii. T.S.

Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most iust:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee doe I trust.
2 Let not my foes reioice,
nor make a scorne of me:
And let them not be ouerthrowne,
that put their trust in thee,
3 But shame shall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right waies,
vnto me Lord descry,
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I waite alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remembers

And eke thy pittie plentifull,
for thy haue beene for euen.
6 Remember not the faults,
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignotant,
I haue beene of thy truth.

Nor after my desertes,
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine owne benignity,
Lord haue me in thy minde.
7 His mercy is full sweete,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord wil sinners teach,
and such as goe aside.

8 The humble he will teach,
his precepts sure to keepe:
He will direct in all his waies,
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the waies of God,
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keepe his testament,
the witness of his troth.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord, I thee intreate:
To graunt me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in such a way,
as he doth best accept.

12 His soule shall enermore,
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seede and his posterity,
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And vnto them he doth declare,
his will and testament:

14 Mine eies and eke my heart,
to him I will aduance.
That pluckt my feete out of the snare,
of sinne and ignorance.
15 With mercie me behold,
to thee I make my moene:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of mine heart,
are multiplied incedes:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and neede.
17 Behold my penury,
mine anguish and my paine:
Remit my sin and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they doe still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that faime would liue in peace.
19 Preferre and keepe my soule,
and eke deliuer me.

And let me not be ouerthrowne,
because I trust in thee,

20 Let my simple purenesse,
me from mine enemies shende:
Because I looke as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defend.

21 Deliuer Lord thy folke
and send them some reliefe:
I meane thy chosen Israell,
from all their paine and griefe,

Indica me Domine. Psal. xxvi. T. S.

Sing this as the 14. Psalme.

Lord be my iudge and thou shalt see,
my paths be right and plaine:

I trust in God, an hope that he,
will strength me to remaine.

2 Prone me my God, I thee desire,
my waies to search and try:

As men do proue their gold with fire,
my raimes and heart espie.

3 Thy goodnesse laide before my face,
I durst beholde alwaies:

For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do al my daies.

4 I doe not lust to haunt or vse,
with men whose deeds are vaine:

To come in house I doe refuse,
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise.

I doe not once to them resort.
that hurtfull things deuise.

6 My hands I wash and doe proceed,
in workes to walke vp right:

Then to thine eare I make speed,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speake and preach the praise,
that doth belong to thee:

And so declare how wondrous waies,
thou hast beene good to me.

8 O God thy house I loue most deare,
to me it doth excell:

I haue delight and would be neare,
wherein thy grace doth dwell.

9 Oh shut not vp my soule with them,
in sinne that take their fill:

Nor yet my life among those men.
that seeke much bloud to spill.

10 Whose hands are heape with craft & guile,
their life thereof is full:

And their right hand with wretch & wile,
for bribes doth plucke and pull.

11 But I in righteousnesse intend,
my time and daies to seruet

Haue mercy Lord and me defend,
so that I doe not swerue.

12 My toote is stayd for all assaies,
it standeth well and right.

Wherefore God will I giue praise,
in all the peoples sight.

Domiaus Illuminatio. Psal. 27. I. H.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

The Lord is both my health and light,
Shall man make me dismayde?

With God doth giue me strength and might,
why should I be afraid?

2 While that my foes with all their strength,
begin with me to braile:

And thinke to eat me vp at length,
themselues haue caught the fall.

3 Though they in campe against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:

In battell fight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.

4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:

For which I pray and will desire,
till he to me apply,

5 That I within his holy place,
my life throughout may dwell,

To see the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.

6 In time of dread he shall me hide,
within his place most pure:

And keepe me secret by his side,
as on a rocke most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace,
shall make me strong and stout:

My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compass me about.

8 Therefore within his house will I,
give sacrifice of praise:

With Psalms and songs I will apply,
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The second part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my request,
for which to thee I call:

Haue mercy Lord on me oppress,
and send me helpe withall.

10 My heart doth knowledge vnto thee,
I sine to hang thy grace:

Then seeke my face (saist thou to me)
Lord I will seeke twayne.

11 In wrath turne not thy selfe away,
nor suffer me to slide:

Thou art my helpe still to this day,
be still my God and guide.

12 My parents both their sonne forooke,
and cast me off at large:

And then the Lord himselfe yet tooke,
of me the cure and charge.

13 Teach me (O Lord) the way to thee,
and lead me forth aright:

For feare of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.

14 Doe not betake me to the wil,
of them that be my foes:

For they surmise against me still,
false witness to depose.

15 My heart doth faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed fast,

The Lord Gods good grace shall it see,
in life that aye shall last.
16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must:
And he shall ease and wreneth thy heart,
if thou in him doe trust.

Ad te Domine. Psal. xxviii. T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Psalm.

1 Thou art O Lord my strength and stay,
the succour which I craue:
Neglect me not least I be like,
to them that goe to graue.
2 The voice of thy suppliant heare,
that vnto thee doth cry:
When I lift vp my hands vnto,
thy holy Arke most hie.
3 Repute me not among the fort,
of wicked and peruerst:
That speake right faire vnto their friends,
and thinke ful ill in heart:
4 According to their handie works,
as they deserue in deede:
And after their inuentions,
let them receiue their meede.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his lawne yet his lore.
Therefore will he them and their seed,
destroy for euermore.
6 To render thanks vnto the Lord,
how great a cause haue I:
My voice, my praier, and my complaint,
that heard so willingly.

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
My hope, my health, my hearts reliefe,
my song shall him confesse.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resse:
The health and the saluation,
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord blesse, guide and preserve:
Increase them Lord and rule their hearts,
that they may neuer swerne.

Afferte Domino. Psal. xxix. T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Psalm.

1 Give to the Lord ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world:
Giue ye all praise, honour and strength,
vnto the liuing Lord.
2 Giue honour to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his maiesty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters al,
euen as himselfe doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder claps,
and governs al the Seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,

and wondrous excellent
It is most mighty in effect,
and much magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rent and breake,
the Cedar trees so long:
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are most hie and strong.
6 And make them leape like as a Calfe,
or else the Vnicorne:

Not onely trees but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne,

7 His voice deuides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderndesse:
8 It makes the desert quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hindes for feare to calme,
and makes the conerts plainet:
Then in his temple euery man,
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was set aboue the fowles,
ruling the raging Sea:
11 So shall he raigene as Lord and king,
for euer and for aye.
12 The Lord will giue his people power,
in vertue to increase:

The Lord will blesse his chosen folke,
with everlasting peace.

Exaltabo te Domi. Psal. xxx. T.S.

Allegro

I laud and praise with heart and
voice, O Lord, I giue to thee: which didst

not make my foes reioyce but hast exal-
ted me. 2. O Lord, my God to thee I cride

in al my paine and griefe: thou gauest

an eare and didst prouide, to ease mee

with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou hast cald backe,
my soule from hell to saue:
Thou didst reuiue when strength did lacke,
and keptst me from the graue.
4 Sing praise ye Saints that proue and see,
the goodnesse of the Lord:

In memory of his maiesty,
reioice with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space,
doth last and slacke againe:
But in his fauour and his grace,
alwaies doth life remaine.
Though gripes of griefe and pangs full sore,
shall lodge with vs al night:
The Lord to ioy shall vs restore,
before the day be light

6 When I enioy the world at will,
thus would I boast and say:
Till I am sure to feele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.

7 For thou (O Lord) of thy good graces,
hadst sent me strength and aid:
But wen thou turnd away thy face,
my mind was sore dismayd:

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry,
to thee (O Lord) of might.
My God with plaints I did apply,
and prayd both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my bloud said I,
if death destroy my doies,
Doth dust declare his maiesty,
or yet thy truth doth praiseth

10 Wherefore my God some pittie take,
O Lord I thee desire:

Do not this simple soule forsake,
of helpe I thee require.

11 Then didst thou turne my griefe and woe,
vnto a cheareful voice:
The mourning weed thou tookst me fro,
and madest me to reioice.

12 Wherefore my soule vacestantly,
shall sing vnto thy praise:
My Lord, my God to thee will I,
giue laud and thanks alwaies.

In te Domine, Psal. xxxi. I. H.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

O Lord I put my trust in thee,
let nothing worke me shame:
As thou art iust, deliuer me,
and set me quite from blame:

1 Hearre me (O Lord) and that anon,
to helpe me make good speed:
Be thou my rocke and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.

2 For why? as stones thy strength is tride,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names sake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.

3 Placke out my feet out of the snare,
which they for me haue layd:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy might and ayd.

4 Into thy hands Lord I commit,
my spirit which is thy due:
For why? thou hast redeemed it,

O Lord my God most true.

5 I hate such folke as will not part,
from things that be abhord:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy ioy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou see'st when ought would me annoy,
and knowest my soule full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,
that would me ouercharge:
But thou hast set me out of hand,
to walke abroad at large.

The second part.

9 Great griefe (O Lord) doth me assaile,
some pittie on me take:
Mine eyes waxe dim, my sight doth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worne with griefe and paine,
my yeares in woe are past:
My strength is gone and through disdain,
my bones corrupt and wast.

11 Among my foes I am a scorne,
my friends are all dismayd:
My neighbors and my kinsmen borne,
to see me are afraide.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conspired and went about,
to take my life away.

14 But Lord I trust in thee for aide,
nor to be ouertrod:
For I confesse and still haue saide,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
(O Lord) is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage,
of them that me with stand.

16 To me thy seruant (Lord) expresse,
and shew thy face full face:
And giue me (Lord) for thy goodnesse,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare their shame,
and in the graue to fall.

18 O how great good hast thou in store,
ladyp full safe for them:
That feare and trust in thee therefore,
before the sonnes of men?

19 Thy presence shall them fence and guide,
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide,
from al the strife of tonges.

20 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd,
on me his grace so fast:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of wass.

- 21 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was fore oppress'd;
Loe, I was cleane cast out of sight,
yet heardst thou my request.
- 22 Ye faintes loue ye the Lord I say,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he will repay,
according to their pride.
- 23 Be strong, and God shall stay your harts,
be bold and haue a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith you on him do trust.

Beati quorum. Psal. xxxiii. T. S.

Sing this as the 30. Psalm.

THe man is blest whole wretchednesse,
the Lord hath cleane remitted,
And he whose sinne and wickednesse,
is hid and also couered.

2 And blest is he to whom the Lord,
imputeth not his sinne:
Which in his hart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein:

3 For whilst that I kept close my sinne,
in silence and contrait:
My bones did weare and wast away,
with dayly moone and plaint.

4 For night and day thy hand on me,
so grievous was and smart.
That all my bloud and humors moist,
to drinesse did conuert.

5 I did therefore confesse my fault,
and all my finnes discouert:
Then thou (O Lord) didst me forgine,
and all my finnes passe ouer.

6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seeke thee in due time:
So that the floodes of waters great,
shall haue no power on him.

7 When trouble and aduersitie,
do compasse me about:
Thou art my refuge and my ioy,
and thou dost rid me out.

8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou shalt walke aright:
And will thee guide as I my selfe,
haue leas'd by prooffe and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant,
as is the horse and mule:
Whose mouth without a raine or bit,
from harme thou canst not rule.

10 The wicked man in all manifold,
sorrows and griefe sustaine:
But vnto him that trusts in God,
his goodnesse shall remaine.

21 Be merry therefore in the Lord
ye iust lift vp your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect hart,
be glad and eke reioyce.

Exultate iusti. Psal. xxxiiii. I. H.

Sing this as the 30. Psalm.

YE righteous in the Lord reioyce,
it is a seemely sight:
That vpright men with thankful voice,
it could praye the God of might.

2 Praise ye the Lord with harpe and song,
in Psalmes and pleasant things:
With lute and instrument among,
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage giue him praye:
4 For why? his word is euer true,
his workes and all his waies.

5 To iudgement, equitie and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight,
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heuens all were wrought:
Their hostes and powers eueryone,
his breath to passe hath brought.

7 The waters great gathered hath he,
ou heapes within the thorow:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in an house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,
feare God and keepe his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coast,
dread him and stand in awe.

9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with present speed:
What he doth will is brought to passe
with full effect in deed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude,
of their deuise and thought.

11 But his decrees continue still,
they neuer shake nor swage:
12 The motions of his minde and will,
take place in euery age.

The second part.

13 And blest are they to whom the Lord,
as God and guide is knowen:
Whom he doth cluse of mercie accord,
to take them as his owne.

14 The Lord from heauen cast his sight,
on men mortall by birth:
Considering from his seat of might,
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord I say, whose hand hath wrought,
mans hart and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the same.

16 A king that trusteth in his host,
shall nought preuaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troupes of horsemen eke shall faile,
their sturdie steeds shall sterne:
The strength of horse shall not preuaile,
the rider to preserve.

18 But loe the eyes of God extend,

and watch to aide the iust:
With such as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnesse truē.

- 19 That he of death and great distresse,
may set their soule from aread:
And if that dearth the land oppresse
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soule doth still depend,
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield vs to defend,
and driue all darts away.
21 Our soule in God hath ioy and game,
reioycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy name,
we hope and much delight,
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse (O Lord)
still present with vs be:
As we alwaies with one accord,
do onely trust in thee.

Benedicam. Psal. xxxiiii. T. 3.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

- I** Will giue laud and honour both,
vnto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for euermore,
shall speake vnto his prayse.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord,
in soule and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortified,
may heare and so reioyce.
3 Therefore see that ye magnify,
with me the liuing Lord:
And let vs now exalt his name,
together with one accord.
4 For I my selfe befought the Lord,
he answered me againe:
And me deliuered incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.
5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare:
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they neede it not to feare.
6 This silly wretch for some reliefe,
vnto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thall.
7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch,
his tentes in euery place:
To saue all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Tait and consider well therefore,
that God is good and iust:
O happy man that maketh him,
his onely stay and trust.
9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
aboue all earthly things:
For they that feare the liuing Lord,
are sure to lacke nothing.
10 The Lions shall be hungerbit,
and pinde with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,

no laske shall be to such.

The second part.

- 11 Come neare therefore my children deare,
and to my words giue eare:
I shall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord should feare.
12 Who is that man that would liue long,
and lead a blessed life:
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips,
from all deceit and strife.
14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and righteousnesse,
and follow it with speede.
15 For why? the eyes of God aboue,
vpon the iust are bent:
His eares likewise doe heare the plaint,
of the poore innocent.
16 But he doth frowne and bend his browes,
vpon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory,
that should of them remaine.
17 But when the iust do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them for:
That out of paine and misery,
forth with he lets them goe.
18 The Lord is kind and straight at hand,
to such as be contrite:
He saues also the sorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in spirit.
19 Full many be the miseries,
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all aduersities,
the Lord doth them deliuer.
20 The Lord doth so preferue and keepe,
his verie bones alway:
That not so much as one of them,
doth perill or decay.
21 That sin shall flea the wicked man,
which he him selfe hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soone be brought to nought.
22 But they that feare the liuing Lord,
the Lord doth saue them sound:
And who that put their trust in him
nothing shall them confound.

Indica Dommine. Psal. xxxv. I. H.

Sing this as the humble suite of a sinner.

- L**ord pleade my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those,
that seeke with me to fight.
2 Lay hand vpon thy speare and shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse:
Stand vp for me and fight the field,
to helpe me from distresse.
3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou vnto my soule mayest say,
loe I thy helpe at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seeke my soule to spill:
Let them turne backe and flee with shame,
that thinke to worke me ill.

5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,
as winde doth drie the dusts
And that the Angell of our God,
their might away may thrust.

6 Let all their waies be void of light,
and slippery, like to fall:
And send thine angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they haue,
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause haue gid a cane,
to take my soule therein.

8 When they thinke least and haue no care,
O Lord destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their owne snare,
and in their mischief fall.

9 And let my soule, my hart and voice,
in God haue ioy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may reioyce,
and in his sauing health.

10 And then my bones shall speake and say,
my partes shall all agree:
O Lord though they do seeme full gaie,
what man is like to thee?

The second part.

11 Thou dost defend the weake from them
that are both stout and strong:
And ris the poore from wicked men,
that spoile and do them wrong.

12 My cruel foes against me rise,
to witnesse things vntrue:
And to accuse me they deuise,
of that I neuer knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quite me with disdain:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soule doth sore complain.

14 When they were sicke, I mournd therefore,
and clad my selfe in sacke:
With fasting I did faint full sore,
to pray I was not slacke.

15 As they had been my brethren deare,
I did my selfe behaue:
As one that maketh wofull eare,
about his mothers graue.

16 But they at my disease did ioy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abiect slaues at me did ioy,
with mockes and cheekes full stout.

17 The belly Gods and flattering traine,
that all good things derides
At me do grin with great disdain,
and plucke their mouthes aside.

18 Lord when wilt thou amend this geare,
why dost thou stay and pause?
Oh rid my soule mine onely deare,
out of these Lions clauas.

19 And then will I giue thanks to thee,
before the Church alwaies:
And whereas most of people be,
there will I shew thy prayse.
20 Let not my foes preuaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to wike or turne their eye,
that causelesse me assault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they thinke or say,
their talke is all vntrue:
They still consult and would betray,
all those that peace ensue.

22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they flee:
Well will say they our eye doth see,
that thing that we desire.

23 But Lord thou see'st what waies they take,
cease not this geare to mend:
Be not farre off, nor me forsake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, arise and stirre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Reuenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aide me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousnesse,
my Lord God set me free:
And let them not their pride expresse,
nor triumph ouer me.

26 Let not their harts reioyce and cry,
there, there, this geare goeth trim:
Nor giue them cause to say on bye,
we haue our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and shame,
that ioy when I do mourne:
And pay them home with spight and blame,
that brag at me with scorne.

28 Let them be glad and eke reioyce,
which loue mine vpright way:
And they alwaies with hart and voice,
shall prayse the Lord and say.

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To see his seruants prosper well,
that is his pleasant light.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousness to prayse:
Vnto the Lord my God will I,
sing laud and thanks alwaies, -

Dixit iniustus, Psal. xxxvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalm.

THE wicked with his workes vntrue,
doth thus perswade his harts
That of the Lord he hath no trust,
his feare is set apart.

Yet doth he ioy in his estate,
to walke as he began:
So long till he deserue the hate,
of God, and eke of man.

His words are wicked, vile and nought,
his tongue no truth doth tell:

Yet at no hand will he be taught,
which way he may do well.

4 When he should sleepe, then doth he muse
his mischiefe to fulfill:

No wicked waies doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodnesse doth ascend,
aboue the heauens hye:

So doth thy truth it selfe extend,
vnto the cloudy skye.

6 Much more then hills so high and sleepe,
thy iustice is exprest:

Thy iudgement like to seas most deepe,
thou fauest both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is aboue all things,
O God it doth excell:

In trust whereof as in thy winges,
the fowles of men shal dwell.

8 Within thy house they shall be fed,
with plentie at their will:

Of all delights they shall be sped,
and haue thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so pure,
doth euer flow i'ron thee:

And in thy light we are full sure,
the lasting light to see.

10 From such as thee desire to know,
let not thy grace depart:

Thy righteousnesses are cleare and shew,
to men of vpright hart,

11 Let not the proud on me preuaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:

Nor let the wicked me shaille,
to throw me out of place.

12 But they in their deuise shall fall,
that wicked workes maintaine:

They shall be overthrowne withall,
and neuer rise againe.

Noli zemulari, I sal. xxxvii. W.W.

Sing this as the 35. Psalm.

Gudge not to see the wicked men,
in wealth to flourish still:

Nor yet enuy such as to ill,
haue bent and set their will.

2 For as greene grasse and flourishing hearbes
are cut and wither away:

So shall their great posteritie,
soone pale, fade, and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone
to do well giue thy mindes.

So shalt thou haue the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt find.

4 In God set all thy hartes delight,
and looke what thou wouldest haue:
or els canst with in all the world,
thou needest it not to craue.

5 Cast both thy selfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect trust:

And thou shalt see with patience,
the effect both sure and iust,

6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:

So that the soune euen at noone dayes,
shall not shine halfe so bright.

7 Be still therefore and stedfastly,
on God see thou waite then:

Not thinking for the prosperous state,
of lewde and wicked men.

8 Shake of despitte, enuy and hate,
at least in any wise:

Their wicked steps auoide and flee,
and follow not their guise.

9 For euery wicked man will God,
destroy both more and lesse:

But such as trust in him, are sure
the land for to possesse

10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked traine:

No not so much as house or place,
where once he did remaine.

The second part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy shall sea and land:

In rest and peace they shall reioyce,
for nought shall them withstand.

12 The lewde men and malicious,
against the iust conspire:

They gaine their reeth at him as men
which note his base desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do thinke,
the Lord laughs them to scorne:

For why? he seeth their terme approach,
when they in all high and mourne.

14 The wicked haue their swordes out drawne,
their bowe eke haue they bent:

To euer throw and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pearce their hartes,
which was to kill the iust:

Likewise the bow shall breake to sinners,
wherein they put their trust.

16 Doubtlesse the iust mans poore estate,
is better a great deale more,

Then all these lewd and worldly mens,
rich pompe and heaped store.

17 For be their power neuer so strong,
God will it ouerthrow:

Where contrarie he doth preferre,
the humble men and low.

18 He seeth by his great prouidence,
the good mens trade and way:

And will giue them inheritance,
that neuer shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when tyme are hard be leas:

When other shall be hungerbit,
they shall be clad and fed.

20 For whoseoeuer wicked is,
and enemie to the Lord:

Shall quail, yea melt euen as Lambes greases
or smoke that flyeth abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borroweth much,
and neuer payeth againe:
Whereas the iust by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faue.
22 For they whom God doth blesse, shal haue
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curse likewise,
shal perish in his rage.
23 The Lord the iust mans waies doth guide,
and giues him good successe:
To euery thing he takes in hand,
he sendeth good adreſſer.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure,
not vnder to quaiſe:
Because the Lord stretcheth out his hand,
at need and doth not faile.
25 I haue become young and now am old,
yet did I neuer ſee:
The iust man left, nor yet his ſeede,
to beg for miſery.
26 But giues alwaies moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity,
receiue of God their meed.

27 Fly vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue doe embrace:
So God ſhal grant thee leag to haue,
in earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loueth equity,
and ſheweth to his ſuch graces
That he preſerues them euermore,
but ſtroies the wicked race.
29 Whereas the good and godly men,
inherit ſhal the laud:
Hauing as Lords all things therein,
in their owne power and hand.
30 The iust mans mouth doth euerspeake,
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edify,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God,
his Lord, doth ſtil abide:
So that where euer he goes or walkes,
his foote can neuer ſlide.
32 The wicked like a rauening Wolfe,
the iust man doth beſet:
By all meanes ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend.
Though men againſt him ſentence giue,
God would him yet defend.
34 Waite thou on God and keepe his way,
he ſhall preſerue thee then:
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee,
deſtroyd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked haue I ſeene moſt ſtrong,
and placed in hie degree:
Flouriſhing in al wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Laurel tree.

36 But ſuddenly he paſſed away,
and loe he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought but could ſcarce finde,
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the iust man ſhall haue at length,
great ioy with reſt and peace.

38 As for tranſgreſſors woe to them,
deſtroyde they ſhal all be.
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſaluation of the iust,
doth come from God about:
Who in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meece grace and loue.

40 God doth them helpe, faue and deliuer,
from lewd men and vniuſt:
And ſtil will ſaue them whileſt that they,
in him doe put their truſt.

Domine ne. Psal. xxxviii. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

Put me not to rebuke (O Lord)
in thy prouoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath O Lord,
correct me I deſire:
3 Thine arrowes doe ſticke faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſſe me foret:
4 And in my fleſh no health at all,
appeareth any more,

And all this is, by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am iuſt:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſinne:

4 For loe my wicked doings Lord,
about my head are groſſe:
A greater load then I can beare,
they lie me fore vpon.

5 My wounds ſinke and are ſeſtred ſo,
as lothſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhneſſe,
betideth vnto me.

And I in carefull wiſe am brought,
in trouble and diſtrefſe:

5 That I goe waiting all the day,
my dolefull heauineſſe.

7 My loines are ſild with ſore diſtaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:

8 I feeble am and broken fore,
I reare for griefe of heart:

9 Thou knoweſt (Lord) my deſire, my groanes
are open in thy ſight,

10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength hath faild
mine ſies haue loſt their light.

11 My louers and my wonted friends,
ſtand looking on my woe:

And eke my kinſemen far away,
are me departed fro.

12 They that did ſecke my life laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way:

To doe hurt, spake lies, and thought
on treason all the day.

The second part.

- 17 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
18 And as one dum that opens not,
his mouth to speake vnto al.
19 For all my confidence (O Lord)
is wholly set on thee:
20 O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou shalt giue ease to me.

This did I craue, that they my foes,
triumph not ouer me;
21 For when my loote did slip, then they
did ioi my fall to see.
And truly I poore wretch am set,
in place a woefull wight:
And eke my griesous heauynesse,
is euer in my sight.

22 For while that I my wickednesse,
in humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinfull deedes,
my sorrow doe expresse.
23 My foes do still remaine aliue,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

24 They stand against me, that my good,
with euill doe repay.
Because that good and honest things,
I doe ensee alway.
25 Forsake me not O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
26 Hast me to helpe my Lord my God,
my saluety and my stay.

Dixi, custodiam, Psal. xxxix. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

I Sayd, I will looke to my wates,
for feare I should goe wrong:
I will take heede all times that I,
offend not in my tong.
27 As with a bit I will keepe fast,
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while,
the wicked are in sight.
28 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talke I did retrain,
but sore against my will.
29 My heart waxt hote within my brest,
with musing, thought and doubt:
Which did increase and stir the fire,
at last these words burst out.
30 Lord number out my life and daies,
which yet I haue not past:
So that I may be certified,
how long my life shall last.
31 Lord thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing vnto thee,
so vaine is euer man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vaine himselfe annoy:
In getting goods, and cannot tell,
who shall the same enjoy.
8 Now Lord fith things this wise do frame,
what helpe do I desire:
Of truth my helpe doth hang on thee,
I nothing els require.

The second part.

9 From all the sinnes that I haue done,
Lord quite me out of hand:
And make me not a scoorne to foolles,
that nothing vnderstand.
10 I was as dum, and to complaine,
no trouble night me mowe:
Because I know it was thy worke,
my patience for to proue.
11 Lord take from me thy scourge & plague,
I can them not withstand:
I faint and pine away for leare,
of thy most heauy hand.
12 When thou for sinne doest man rebuke,
he waxeth woe and wan:
As doth a cloth that mothes haue fret,
so vaine a thing is man.
13 Lord heare my sute and giue good heede,
regard my teares that fall:
I sojourne like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little giue me space,
my strength for to restore:
Before I goe awy from hence,
and shall be seene no more.

Expectans expectaui, Psal. xl. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.
35 He pluckt me from the lake so deepe,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rocke he set my feete,
and he did guide my way.
36 To me he taught a Psalme of praise,
which I must shew al roads:
And sing new songs of thanks alwaie,
vnto the Lord our God.
37 When all the folke these things shall see,
as people much afraid:
Then they vnto the Lord will flee,
and trust vpon his aide.
38 O blest is he whose hope and heart,
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and feine.
39 For Lord my God thy wondrous deedes,
in greatnesse far do passe:
Thy saueur towards vs exceeds,
all things that euer was.
40 When I intend and doe devise,

thy works abroad to show:
To such a reckoning they doe rise,
thereof no end I know.

8 Burnt offerings thou delightst not in,
I know thy whole desire.

With sacrifice to purge his sinne,
thou dost no man requite.

9 Meate offering and sacrifice
thou wouldest not haue at all:

But thou O Lord hast open made
mine eares to heare withall.

10 But thus saide I beholde and looke,
I come a meane to be:

For in the volume of thy booke,
thus it is sayd of me.

11 That I O God should doe thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:

For in my heart thy law I haue,
fast placed there to dwell.

12 Thy iustice and thy righteousness,
in great resorts I tell:

Behold my tooing no time doth cease.
O Lord thou knowest full well.

The second part.

13 I haue not hid within my breast,
thy goodnesse as by stealth.

But I declare and haue exprest,
thy truth and saving health.

14 I kept not close thy louing minde,
that no man should it know:

The trust that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I show.

15 For I with mischiefes many one,
am fore beset about:

My sinnes increase and so come on,
I can not spy them out,

16 For why? in number they exceede.
the haire vpon my head.

My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.

17 With speede send helpe and set me free,
O Lord I thee require:

Make hast with aide to succour me,
O Lord at my desire.

18 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,
that seeke my soule to spill:

Drine backe my foes and them defame,
that with and would me ill.

19 For their ill feats do them discry,
that would deface my name.

Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
he on him, he for shame.

20 Let them in thee haue ioy and wealth,
that seeke to thee alwaies:

That those that loue thy saving health,
may say, to God be praise.

21 But as for me I am but poore,
opprest and brought full low:

Yet thou O Lord wilt me restore,
to health full well I know:

22 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, helpe, and stay:

Wherefore my God as thou art fast,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xlii. T. 3.

Sing this as the 35. Psalm.

The man is blest that careful is,
the needy to consider

For in the season perillous,

the Lord will him deliver:

3 The Lord will make him safe and sound,
and happy in the land:

And he will not deliver him,
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lieth sick,
the Lord wil him restore:

And thou (O Lord) wilt come to health,
his sicknesse and his sore.

4 Then in my sicknesse thus say I
haue mercy Lord on me,

And heale my soule which is full woe,
that I offended thee.

5 Myne enemies wilke me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say:

When shall he die that all his name,
may vanish quite away.

6 And when they come to visite me,
they aske if I doe well:

But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tel,

7 They bite their lips and whisper so,
as though they would me charmes:

And cast their fetches how to trap,
me with some mortall harme.

8 Some grieuous sinne hath brought him to,
this sicknesse (say they playne):

He is so low that without doubt,
rise can be not againe.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did vse decent:

Who at my table eate my bread,
the same for me laid wait.

10 Haue mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preferred:

That I may render vnto them,
the things they haue deserved.

11 By this I know assuredly,
to be beloued of thee:

When that mine enemies haue no cause,
to triumph ouer me.

12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway.

And in thy presence place assignde,
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Israel,
he praised euermore:

Euen so be it Lord will I say,
euen so be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. xlii. T. 3.

Sing this as the 35. Psalm.

I like as the Hart doth breathe and brye,
the wellspins to obtaine

So doth my soule desire alway,

with thee Lord to remain.

My soule doth thirst and would draw neare,
the lining God of might:
Oh when shall I come and appeare,
in presence of his sight.

The teares all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
Where now is God thy guide?
Alas what griefe is this to thinke,
what freedom once I had:
Therefore my soule at pits brinke,
is most heauy and sad.

When I did march in good array,
furnished with my traine:
Vnto the temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most faine.
My soule why art thou sad alwayes,
and trestst thus in my brest?
Trust still in God for him to praise,
I hold it euer best.

By him I haue succour at neede,
against all paine and griefe:
He is my God which with all speed,
will haist to send reliefe.
And thus my soule within me Lord,
doth faint to thinke vpon,
The lande of Iordan, and record,
the little hill Hermon.

The second part.

One griefe an other in doth call,
as clouds burst forth their voice:
The floods of still that doe fall,
run ouer me with noice.
Yet I by day felt thy goodnesse,
and helpe at all dayes:
Likewise by night I did not cease,
the lining God to praise.

I am perswaded thus to say,
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and way,
my rocke and my defence.
Why doe I then in penitence
hauing the head thus walke?
While that mine enemies me oppresse,
and vex me with their talke?

For why? they vex mine inward parts,
with pangs to be adord:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
So soon why doest thou faint and quail,
my soule with paine opprest:
With thoughts why doest thy selfe assaile,
so sore within my brest.

Trust in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time shall see:
To giue him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restored to thee.

Iudica me Domine. Psal. xliiii

Sing this in the 3. Tyme

Iudge and reuenge my cause O Lord,
from them that enill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliuer me.

For of my strength thou art the God,
why puttst thou me there fro?
And why walke I so heauily,
oppressed with my foe.

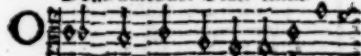
Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduce me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

Then shall I to the altar goe,
of God my ioy and cheare:
And on my harpe giue thanks to thee,
O God, my God most deare.

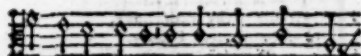
Why art thou then so sad my soule,
and trestst thus in my brest?
Still trust in God for him to praise,
I hold it alwayes best.

By him I haue deliurance,
against all paine and griefe:
He is my God which doth alwayes,
at neede send me reliefe.

Deus auribus. Psal. xliiii.

O 


Ye eares haue heard our fathers tell and



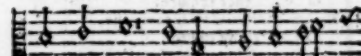
reuerently record, the wondrous works that



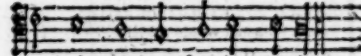
thou hast done, in alder time O Lord. 1. How



thou didst cast the Gentiles out, & strovest them



with strong hand, planting our fathers in



their place, and gavest to them their land.

They conquered not by sword nor strength
the land of thy behest:
But by thy hand, thine arme and grace,
because thou louedst them best.

Thou art my king (O God) that helpe
Iacob in sundry wise

Led with thy power we throw down such,
as did against vs rise.

I trusted not in bow or sword,
they could not saue me found:

Thou keptst vs from our enemies rage,
though our foes conspired

3 And fill the booke of thee our God,
and prayse thy holy name:
9 Yet now thou goest not with our host,
but leauest vs to shame:

10 Thou must vs flee before our foes,
and shewe ouertrode
Our enemies tobd and spild our goods,
while we were spirit abroad.

11 Thou hast vs giuen to our loss,
as sleepe for to be slaine:
Amongst the heathen euer where,
scattered we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slauess,
and as a thing of nought:
For preit none thou hast thereby,
no gaine at all was sought.

13 And to thy neighbours thou hast made,
of vs a laughing stocke:
And those that round about vs dwell,
at vs do grin and mocke:

The second part.

14 Thus we ferus for none other vse,
but for a common talker:
They mocke, they scorne, they nod their heads,
where euer they go or walke,

15 I am ashamed continually,
to heare these wicked men:
Yea so I blush, that all my face,
with red is couered then.

16 For why? we heare such saundrous wordes
such false reportes and lyes:
That death it is to see their wronges,
their threatnings and their cries.

17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy couenant brake:
18 We trust not backe our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy piasus forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod vs downe to dust,
where dens of Dragons be:
And couered vs with a shewe of death,
and great aduersitie.

20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and helpe of Idols sought:
21 Would not God then haue tride this out?
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, say, for thy names sake (O Lord)
alwaies are we blame thus:
As sleepe vnto the slambles sent,
right so they deale with vs.

23 Vp Lord, why sleepest thou awake,
and leaue vs not for all:
24 Why hydest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?

25 For downe to dust our soule is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our belly like as it were glude,
vnto the ground cleaues fast.

26 Rise vp therefore for our defence,
and helpe vs Lord at need:
We thee beseech of thy goodnesse,
as we vs with speede.

Brustauir cor meum, Psal. xlv. I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

MY hart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The prayse that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.

2 My tongue shall be as quicke,
his honour to indite:
As is the pen of any Scribe,
that vseth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for euer to endure.

4 About thee giue thy sword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory and remoune,
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speede,
in meeknesse, truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
in workes of deadfull might.

6 Thy arrowes sharpe and keene,
their harts so sore shall sting:
That folke shall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes O King.

7 Thy royall seate, O Lord
for euer shall remaine:
Because the scepter of thy realme,
doth right onnesse maintaine.

8 Because thou louest the right,
and dost the ill detest:
God, euen thy God hathointed thee,
with oyle about the rest.

9 With myshand fauours sweet,
thy clothes are all bespred:
When thou dost from thy pallace passe,
therein to make thee glad.

10 Linges daughters do attend,
in lue and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queene doth stand,
in gold and garments gaye.

The second part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and giue good eare:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most deare.

12 Then shall the king desire,
thy beaultie faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worshi him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with giftful rich to see:
And all the wealth of the land,
shall make their sute to thee.

14 The daughter of the king,
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit,
all deckt in beastes gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needles,
and many a pleasant thing:

With virgins faire on her to waite,
the cometh to the king.

16 Thus are they brought with ioy,
and mirth on every side:
Into the palace of the king,
and there do they abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
O Queene the chance so standst:
Thou shalt haue sonnes whom thou maist set,
as princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy name,
all ages shall record:
Thy people shal giue thanks to thee,
for euermore, O Lord.

Deus noster. Psal. xli. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

THe Lord is our defence and aide,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismayed
he is our helpe at hand.
2 Though the earth remoue we will not feare,
though hills so high and steepe:
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deepe.

3 No though the waues do rage so sore,
that all the bankes it spils:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat downe mighty hills.

4 For one faire fount doth send abroad,
his pleasant streames aspace:
To fresh the cite of our God,
and walk his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
the can no whit decay:

All things against her that rebel,
the Lord will truly slay.

6 The heathen folke the kingdoms feare,
the people make a noyse:
The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hostes doth take our part,
to vs he hath an eye:

Our hope of health with all our hart,
on Iacobs God doth lye.

8 Come heare and see with mind and thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himselfe hath wrought,
throughout the earth abroad.

9 By him all warres are husht and gone,
which countries did conspire:
Their bowes he brake and speares eachone,
their chariots burnt with fire.

10 Leau off therefore (saith he) and know,
I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hostes doth vs defend,
he is our strength and tower:

On Iacobs God we do depend,
and on his mighty power,

Omnes gentes Psal. xlvii. I. H.

Sing this as the 45. Psalme.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke reioyce:
Be glad and sing vnto the Lord,
with sweete and pleasant voice.
2 For hye the Lord and dreadful is,
with wonders manifest:
A mighty king he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people shall be make to be,
vnto our bondage theall:
And vnderneath our feet he shall,
the nations make to fall.
4 For vs the heritage he chose,
which we possesse alone:
The flourishing worshop of Iacob,
his welbeloned one.

5 Our God ascended vp on hyes
with ioy and pleasant noyce:
The Lord goeth vp about the hys,
with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing prayes to our God, sing praye
sing prayes to our king:
For God is king of all the earth,
all skilful prayes sing.

7 God on the heathen raignes and sitt,
vpon his holy throne:
The princes of the people haue
them ioynd enery one.

8 To Abrahams people for our God,
which is exalted hier:
As with a buckler doth defend,
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Psal. xlviii. I. H.

Sing this as the 46. Psalme.

Great is the Lord, and with great praye,
to be aduanced still:
Within the cite of our Lord,
vpon his holy hill.

2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The cite of the mighty king,
on her north side doth stand,

3 Within the pallaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For loe the kings are gathered, and
together eke are gone.

4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondered and they were
Astonied much, and sodenly
were driuen backe with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry:
As doth a woman, when she shall
go trauel by and by.

6 As thou with Easterne winde the ships,
vpon the sea dost breake:
So they were stayed and euen as
we heard our fathers speake.

- 7 So in the City of the Lord
we saw as it was told:
Yea in the city which our God,
for euer will uphold.
8 O Lord we waite and doe attend,
on thy good helpe and graces:
For which we do al times attend,
within thy holy place.
9 O Lord according to thy name,
for euer is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full,
of righteousnes alwaies.
10 Let for thy iudgements Sion mount,
fulfilled be with ioyes,
And eke of Iuda, grant O Lord,
the daughters to reioyce.
11 Goe walke about al Sion hill,
yea round about her poe:
And tel the towers, that thereupon,
are builded on a row.
12 And marke ye well her bulwarks al,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tel thereof to them,
that after shal be here.
13 For this God is our God, our God,
for enermore is he:
Yea and vnto the death also,
our gaude shal he be.

Audite hæc omnes, Psal. xlix.

Sing this as the 4. 5. Psalm.

- A**ll people hearken and giue care,
to that that I shal tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore,
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shal make discourse,
of many things right wise:
In vnderstanding shal my heart,
his study exercise.
4 I wil incline mine eares to know,
the parables so darkes
And open al my doubtfull speech,
in meeter on my harpe.
5 Why should I feare afflictions,
or any carefull toile.
Or els my foes, which at my heeles,
are prest my life to spoile?
6 For as for such as riches haue,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great,
themselues do brag and boast.
7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeeme:
Or that can giue a price to God,
sufficient for him.
8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine.
9 Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in graine remaine.
10 They see wise men as well as foolcs,
subiect vnto deaths hand.

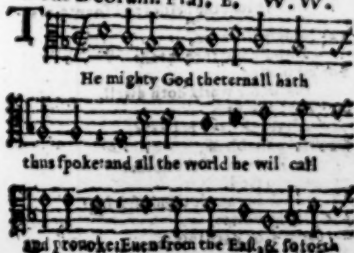
And being dead, strangers possesse,
their goods, their rents, their lands.

- 11 Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure:
To make their name right great on earth,
for euer to endure.
12 Yet shall no man alwaie enjoy,
high honour, wealth and rest:
But shal at length taste of deathes cup,
as well as the brute beast.
The second part.
13 And though they trye their foolish thought
to be most lewd and vaine:
Their children yet approve their talke,
and in like sinne remaine.
14 As sheepe into the fold are brought,
so shall they into granes:
Death shal them catch, and in that day,
the iust shal lordship haue.
Their image and their royall port,
shall fade and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
with woe and weale away.
15 But God wil surely preserue me,
from death and endlesse paines:
Because he wil of his good grace,
my soule receiue againe.

- 16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house,
increaseth more and more.
17 For when he eerye of all these thinges
nothing shal he receiue:
His glory will not follow him,
his pompe wil take her leaue.
18 Yet in this life he takes himselfe,
the happich vnder sunne:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is wel done.
19 And presuppose he line as long,
as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needes at length giue place,
and be brought to deathes folde.
20 T hus man to honour God hath cald,
yet doth he not consider:
But like brute beastes so doth he line,
which turne to dust and powder.

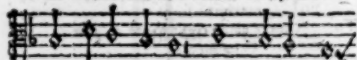
Deus Deorum, Psal. l. W. W.

The mighty God theternall hath
thus spoke: and all the world he wil call
and promouet Euen from the East, & Solom





to the west. 2. From towarde sion, which



place him liketh best: God will appeare



in beautie most excellent: 3. Our God will



come before that long time be spent.

8 Denouncing fire,
shall goe before his face:

A great tempest,
shall round about him trace

9 Then shal he call,
the earth and heauens bright,
To sudge his folke,
with equitie and right.

10 Saying, go to,
and now my Sainres assembl
My peace they keepe,
their gifts do not dissemble.

11 The heauens shall
declare his righteousness:
For God is iudge
of all things more and lesse.

12 Heare my people,
for I will now reueale,
Lift Israel.

I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God,
am I, and will not blame thee,

13 For giuing not
all maner offerings to me.

14 I haue no need,
to take of thee at all,

Goats of thy fold,
or calfe out of thy stall.

15 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hills.

cattel are mine owne goods.

16 I know for mine,
all birds that are on mountaines,
All beasts are mine,
which haue the feldes and fountaines.

17 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.

18 Eat I the flesh,
of great bulls or bullocks.

Or drinke the blood,
of Goates or of the flocke?

19 Offer to God,
praise and hartie thankes giuing:
And pay thy vowes.

20 O God euertimes

21 Call vpon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:

Then will I helpe,
and thou shalt honour me.

22 To the wicked,
thus saith the eternall God,
Why dost thou preach.

my lawes and heldest abroad?
Setting thou hast,

them with thy mouth abused:
17 And hatest to see

by discipline reformed?

My wordes I say
thou dost reiect and hate:

18 If that thou feelest
a theefe as with thy mate,

Thou must with him,
and to your pray do seeket

And art all one,
with bandes and russians eke,

19 Thou giuest thy selfe
to backbite and to slander:

And how thy tongue,
deceiueth, it is a wonder.

20 Thou sittest musing,
thy brother how to blame:

And how to put
thy mothers shame to flame.

21 These things thou dost,
and whilst I held my tongue

Thou didst me iudge,
(because I stayed so long)

Like to thy selfe,
yet though I keepe long silence,

Once it alt thou feelest,
of thy wrongs full recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord:

And teare not when
he threatneth with his word,

Least without helpe,
I spoile you as a pray.

23 But he that thanks
offereth prayleth me aier:

(Saith the Lord God)
and he that walketh this trace,

I will him teach,
Gods sauing health to imbrace.

An other of the same.

Sing this as the 29. Psalm.

THe God of Gods, the Lord
hath cald the earth by name:

From where the sunge doth rise,
vnto the setting of the same.

8 From sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare:

The perfect beautie of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

9 Our God shall come in hast,
to speake he shal not doubt

Before him shal the fire waite,
and tempest round about.

10 The heauens from on hye,
the earth below likewise

He will call forth to iudge and try,
his folke, he doth deuse,

5 Bring forth my saints (saith hee)
my faithfull flocke to deare
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to loose and feare.

6 And when these things are tnde,
the heauens shall record
That God is iust, and all must bide,
the iudgement of the Lord.

9 My people O giue heede,
I Israell to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy helpe at neede,
thou canst it not deny.

8 I doe not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slacke:
Thou offerest daily vnto me,
much more then I doe lacke.

9 Thinkest thou that I do neede,
thy cattell young or old.
Or els so much desire to feede,
on Goates out of thy hold?

10 Nay all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eate their fill,
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wilde on the hills.

The second part.

11 The birds that build on hie,
in hills and out of sight.
And beasts that in the fields doe lie,
are subiect to my might.

12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?

13 To Bulls flesh haue I minde,
to eate it doest thou thinke?
Or such a sweetnes doe I finde,
the blood of Goates to drinke?

14 Gite to the Lord his praise,
with thanks do him apply:
And see thou pay thy vowe, alwaies,
vnto the God most hie.

15 Then seeke and cal to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliuer thee,
that thou maist praise my name.

16 But to the wicked traine,
which talke of God each day:
And yet their works are foule and vaine,
to them the Lord will say.

17 With what face darrest thou,
my word once speake or name?
Why doest thy talke my law allow,
and deeds deny the same?

18 Whereas for to amend,
thy life thou art so slacke:
My word the which thou doest pretend,
is cast behinde thy backe.

The third part.

19 When thou a theefe doest see,
by theft to liue thou wastest

With him thou runst and doest agree,
likewise to thine by stealth.
20 When thou doest them behold,
that wines and maids desire:
Thou likest it well, and waxest bold,
to vse that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou doest apply,
to slander and defame:
Thy tong is taught to craft and lie,
and still doth vse the same.

22 Thou studiest to reuile,
thy friends to thee so neare:
With slander thou wouldst needs defile,
thy mothers sennie most deare.

23 Heret while I doe winke:
as though I did not see:
Thou goest on still, and so doest thinke:
that I am like to thee.

24 But sure I will not let,
to smite when I begin,
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open al thy sin.

25 Marke this I you require,
that haue not God in minde:
Least that I plague you in mine ire,
your helpe be far to finde.

26 He that eoth gine to me,
the sacrifice of praise:
Doth please me wel, and he shall see,
to walke in goaly waies.

Miscare mei. Psal. li. W. W.

O Lord consider my distresse, and now

with speede some pittie take: My hus deasse

me faults redres. good Lord for thy greace

mercies sake. W'ain me (O Lord) and make

me cleane, from this vnnet and vnfull acte

and purifie yet once againe, my ha'ious

crime and bloody fact.

6 Remorse and sorrow doe confesse me,
me to acknowledge mine excesses
2 My sinne alas doth still remaine,
before my face without release.

4 For thee alone I haue offended,
committing euill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy iudgements iust and right.

5 It is too manifest alas,
that first I was conceived in sin,
Yea of my mother so borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.

6 Also behold Lord thou dost loue,
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above,
thou hast reuel'd me to conuert.

7 If thou with Isopie purge this blot,
I shalbe cleaner then the glasse:

And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whitenes shall I passe,

8 Therefore (O Lord) such ioy me send,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swaged for my trespassse.

9 Turne backe thy face and frowning ire,
for I haue felt inough thy hand:

And purge my finnes I thee desire:
which doe in number passe the sand.

10 Make new my heart within my brest,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant spirit in me let rest;
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second part.

11 Cast me not (O Lord) out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:

Take not from me thy spirit and grace,
which may from dangers me defend.

12 Restore me to those ioyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to finde:

And let me thy free spirit retaine,
which vnto thee may stir my minde

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:

And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall die in.

14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgiue mee this my bloody vice:

My heart and tongue shall then accord,
to sing thy mercies and iustice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tong vntie,
O Lord which art the onely key:

And then my mouth shall testify,
thy wondrous works and praise alway.

16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would haue offered many a one:
But thou esteemest them of no price;
and therein pleasure taker thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the minde oppress,
O Lord thou neuer dost reject

And to speake truth is the best,
and of all sacrifice the effect.

18 Laid vnto Zion raise thy face,
pouer our thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Ierusalem thy grace,
builds vp the walls and loue it fill.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offerings,
of peace and righteousness I say:
Yea calves and many other things,
vpon thine altar will we lay.

An other of the same.

Sing this in the Lamentation.

H Aue mercy on me God, after,
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface.

2 Yea with me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sinne.
For I doe know my faults, and still,
my sinne is in mine eie.

3 Against thee, thee alone I haue
offended in this case:

And euill haue I done before,
the presence of thy face.

4 That in the things that thou hast done,
vpriht thou maist be tride:
And eke in iudging, that the doome
may passe vpon thy side.

5 Beholde in wickednesse, my kinde
and shap I did receiue:

And loe my sinful mother eke,
in sin did me conueiue.

6 But loe the truth in inward parts,
is pleasant vnto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdom, thou
reuealed hast to me.

7 With Isopie Lord, besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed for:

Yea wash thou me, and so shall I
be whiter then the snow.

8 Of ioy and gladnesse make thou me,
to heare the pleasing voice:

That so the braised bones, which thou
hast broken, may reioyce.

9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord turpe away thy face:

And all my deedes of wickednesse,
doe vtterly deface.

10 O God create in me a heart,
vnsported in thy sight:

And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a stabled spirit

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take,
thy holy spirit away.

The comfort of thy sauing health,
giue me againe I pray.

12 With thy free spirit establishe me,
and I will teach therefore:

Sinners thy waies, and wicked shall,
be turn'de vnto thy love.

The second part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliuer me:

That praises of thy righteousness,
my tong may sing to thee.

14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou (O Lord) vnloose:

The praises of thy maiesty.

my mouth shall so disclose.

- 15 I would haue offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt offerings,
I know thou wilt not be.
- 16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice,
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not despise.
- 17 In thy good will deale gently Lord,
to Sion and withall:
Grant that of thy Ierualem,
vpward may be the wall.
- 18 Burnt offerings, gifts and sacrifice,
of iustice in that day.
Thou shalt accept, and Calues they shall,
vpon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris. Psal. Lii. I. H.

- W**hy doest thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise:
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwaie?
- 2 Why doth thy minde yet still denise,
such wicked willes to warpe?
Thy tongue vntre in forging lies,
is like a rasor sharpe.
- 3 On mischief why setst thou thy mind,
and wilt not walke vp right?
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
then bring the truth to light.
- 4 Thou doest delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, blood, and wrong,
Thy lips haue leane the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tong.
- 5 Therefore shall God for euer confound,
and placke thee from thy place:
Thy seede roote out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
- 6 The last when they behold thy fall,
with feare shall praise the Lord:
And in reproch of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.
- 7 Behold the man that would not take,
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and trust his corrupt seene.
- 8 But I an Oline fresh and greene,
will spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath bene,
vpon the liuing Lord.
- 9 For this therefore will I giue praise,
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy name alwaies,
wherein thy saints reioice.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. Liii.

Sing this as the 45. Psalme.

The foolish man in that which he,
within his heart hath saide,
That there is any God at all,

hath vtterly denide.

- 1 They are corrupt, and they also,
a hainous worke haue wrought
Among them all there is not one,
of good that worketh ought.
- 2 The Lord lookt downe on sonnes of men,
from heauen all abroad:
To see if any were that would,
be wise and seeke for God.
- 3 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not none doth any good,
there is not one at all.
- 4 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they doe seeds vpon
My people, as they feed on bread,
the Lord they cal not on.
- 5 Euen there they were affrayd and shood
with trembling al dismayd:
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be affraid,
- 6 For God his bones that thee besedge,
hath scatterd al abroad
Thou hast confounded them, for they
relied are of God.
- 7 O Lord giue thou thy people health,
and thou (O Lord) shall:
Thy promise made to Isræll,
from out of Sion hill.
- 8 When God his people shal restore,
that eark was captiue lad:
Then Iacob shal therein reioyce,
and Isræll shal be glad.

Deus in nomine. Psal. Liiii. I. H.

Sing this as the 46. Psalme.

- G**OD save me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodnesse sake.
Vnto the strength (O Lord) of the same,
I do my cause betake.
- 1 Regard (O Lord) and giue an eare,
to me when I doe pray:
Bow down thy selfe to me and heare,
the words that I do say.
- 2 For strangers vp againe me rise,
and tyrants vex me still.
Which haue not God before their eyes,
they seeke my soule to spill.
- 3 But loe my God doth giue me aide,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soule is stayd,
the Lord doth euer stand.
- 4 With plagues repay againe al those,
for me that lie in waite.
And in thy truth destroy my foes,
with their owne snare and bait.
- 5 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee will make:
And praise thy name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.
- 6 O Lord at length do set me free,

from them that trust confpire.
And now mine eye with ioy doth see,
on them my hearts desire.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. lv. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalm.

O God giue care, and doe apply,
to heare me when I pray:

And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy selfe away.

Take heede to me, graunt my request,
and answer me againe.

With plaints I pray full sore oppress,
great griefe doth me constrain.

Because my foes with threats and cries,
opresse me through despites

And so the wicked sort likewise,
to vex me haue delight.

For they in counsell doe confpire,
to charge me with some ill:

So in their hasty wrath and ire,
they doe pursue me still,

My heart doth faint for want of breath
it panteth in my brest:

The terrors and the dread of death,
doe worke me much vntrest.

Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith doe quailer

Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.

But I doe say, who will giue me,
the swift and pleasant wing?

Of some faire dove, that I may see,
and rest me from these things?

Lee then I would goe far away,
to flee I would not cease:

And I would hide my selfe, and say
in some great wilderness.

I would be gone in all the land,
and not abide behind:

That I were quite, and ouerpast
these blasts of boistrous winde.

Diuide them Lord, and from them pull,
their diuelish double teong:

For I haue spide their Citie full,
of rapine, sinne and wrong.

Which things both night & day through house
doe close her as a wall:

In midst of her is mischief stout,
and sorrow eke withall.

Her priuy parts are wicked plaine,
her decedes are much too vile:

And in her streets there doth remaine,
all craftie, fraud and guile.

The second part.

If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:

From open enemies checks and blame,
some where I could me hide.

But thou it was, my fellow deare,
which friendship didst pretends

And didst my secret counsell heare,

as my familiar friend?

With whom I had delight to talke,
in secret and abroad:

And we together oft did walke,
within the house of God.

Let death in hast vpon them fall,
and send them quicke to hell:

For mischief reigneth in their hall,
and perilous where they dwell.

But I vnto my God doe cry,
to him for helpe I flee:

The Lord doth heare me by and by,
and he doth succour me.

At morning, noone, and euen tide,
vnto the Lord I pray:

When I so instantly haue cryde,
he doth not say me nay.

To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:

Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.

The Lord that first and last doth raigae,
both now and euermore:

Will heare when I to him complaine,
and punish them full sore.

For sure there is no hope, that they
to turne will once accord:

For why? they will not God obey,
nor do not feare the Lord.

Vpon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in couenant knit:

Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they passe or care no whit.

While they haue war within their hearts,
as butter are their wordes:

Although their words are smooth as oile,
they cut as sharpe as sword.

Cast thou thy care vpon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:

For in no wise will he accord,
the iust in thral to see.

But God shall cast them deepe in pit,
that thirst for blood alwaies.

Me wil no guilefull man permit,
to liue out halfe his daies.

Though such be quite destroyd and gon,
to thee (O Lord) I trust.

I shall depend thy grace vpon,
with all my heart and lust.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvi.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

Have mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me deuour:

He fighteth with me day and night,
and troubleth me eek houre.

Mine enemies daily enterprise,
to swallow me outright:

To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.

When they would take me most stride,
with

with booke and brags of pride:

I trust in thee alone for aide,
by thee will I abide.

4 Gods promise I do mind and prayse,
O Lord I stick to thee:

I do not care at all of ays,
what flesh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or sike,
they writt them at their will:
And all the counsell that they take,
is how to worke me ill.

6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:

They spy my pathes, and suites haue tide,
to take my life away

7 Shal they thus scape on mischiefes set,
thou God on them wilt frowne:

For in his wrath he eoth not let,
to throw whole kingdome downe.

8 Thou seest how oft they make me see,
and on my teares doest looke:

Refuse them in a glasse by thee,
and write them in thy booke.

9 When I do call vpon thy name,
my foes away do start:

I well perceine it by that same,
that God doth take my part.

10 I glory in the word of God,
to praye is it accord:

With ioy will I declare abroad,
the promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God and yet I say
as I before began:

The Lord he is my helpe and stay,
I doe not care for man.

12 I will peronne with hart so free,
to God my vowes alwaies:

And I (O Lord) all times to thee,
will offer thanks and prayse.

13 My soule from death thou doest defend,
and keepe my leg vpright:

That I before thee may ascend,
with such as liue in light.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lviij. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Psalm.

Take pitié for thy promise sake,
haue mercy Lord on me:

For why? my soule doth her betake,
vnto the helpe of thee.

3 Within the shadow of thy winges,
I set my selfe full fast:

Till mischiefes malice, and ill things,
be gone and ouerpast.

4 I call vpon the God most hye,
to whom I stick and stand:

I meane the God that will hand by,
the cause I haue in hand.

5 From heauen he hath sent his aide,
to saue me from their sight:

That he denoue me haue alide,

his mercy, truth, and might.

6 I lead my life with Lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:

And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.

7 Their teeth are speares and arrowes long,
as sharpe as I haue seene:

They wound and cut with their quicke tooles,
like swordes and weapons keene.

8 Set vp and shew thy selfe O God,
aboue the heauens bright:

Exalt thy prayse on earth abroad,
thy maiesty and might.

9 They lay their nets and do prepare,
a praye came and pit:

Wherein they thinke my soule to snare,
but they are fallen in it.

10 My hart is set to laud the Lord,
in him I soy alwaies:

My hart I say doth well accord,
to sing his laud and prayse.

11 Awake my ioy, awake I say,
my Lute, my Harpe, and string:

For I my selfe before the day,
will rise, reioyce and sing.

12 Among the people I will tell,
the goodnesse of my God:

And shew his prayse that doth excel,
in heathen lands abroad.

13 His mercy doth extend so farr,
as heauens all are hye:

His truth as hye as any starre,
that standeth in the shyre.

14 Set forth and shew thy selfe O God,
aboue the heauens bright:

Exalt thy prayse on earth abroad,
thy maiesty and might.

Si uere utique. Psal. lviij. I. H.

Sing this as the 45. Psalm.

Ye rulers that are put in trust,
to iudge of wrong and right:

Be all your iudgements true and iust,
not knowing need or might.

2 Nay in your hartes reuerke and muse,
in mischiefes to consent:

And where you should true iustice vse,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked sort from their birth day,
haue erred on this wise:

And from their mothers wombe alway,
haue vsed craft and lyes.

4 In them the poyson and the breath,
of serpents do appeare:

Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and fast doth stop his eare.

5 Because he will not heare the voyce,
of one that charmeth well:

No though he were the chiefe of choise,
and did therein excell.

8 O God breake thou their teeth at once,
within their mouthes throughout:
The raskes that are in their chaw bones,
like Lions whelpes hang out,

7 Let them consume away and wast.
as water runnes forth right:

The shafts that they do shoot in hast,
let them be broke in flight.

6 As Snailles do waste within the shell,
and vnto slime do runne.

At one before his time that fell,
and neuer saw the sunne.

9 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to bushes big shall grow:

The stormes of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.

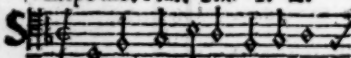
10 The iust shall ioy in doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take

And they shall wash their feet in blood,
of them that him forsake.

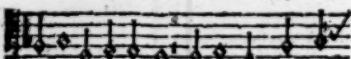
11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell,
that good men haue reward:

And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that iustice doth regarde.

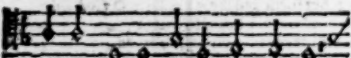
Eripe me, Psal. Lix. I. M.



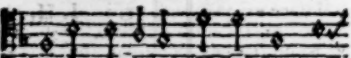
End aide, and saue me from my foes,



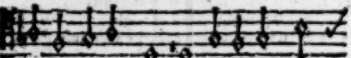
O Lord I pray to thee: defend and keepe me



from all those that rise & strue with me.



2. O Lord preferue me from those men, whose



deings are not good: and set me sure and



safe from them, that still thirst after blood.

3 For loe they waite my soule to take,
they rage against me still:

Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I neuer did them ill.

4 They runne and do themselves prepay,
when I no whit offend:

Arise and saue me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hostes off'nd,

arise and strike all slander

And pitty none that do. rebell,
and in their mischiefes standes.

6 At night they stirre and seeke about,
as hounds they houle and grin:

And all the citie cleane throughout,
from place to place they ren.

7 They spake of me with mouth alway,
but in their lippes were swordes.

They greed my death, and then would say,
what? none doth heare our wordes.

8 But Lord thou hast their waies clipde,
and laught thereat asper:

The heathen folke thou shalt deride,
and mocke them to their face.

9 The strength that doth my foes withstand,
O Lord doth come of thee:

My God he is my helpe at hand,
a fort of fence to me.

10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace
in great abundance fill:

That I may see my foes in case,
such as my hart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once (O God)
lest it from mind do fall:

But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.

12 For their ill wordes and truthlesse tongue,
confound them in their pride:

Their wicked othes with lyes and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in their wrath (O Lord)
that nought of them remaine:

That men may know throughout the world,
that Iacobs God doth reigne.

14 At cuning they returne aspee,
as dogs they grin and crye:

Throughout the streetes in euery place,
they run about and flye.

15 They seeke about for meat I say,
but let them not be fed:

Nor find an house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.

16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodnesse I will prayse:

For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all affairs.

17 Then art my strength, thou hast me saide,
O Lord I sing to thee:

Thou art my forte, my fence and aide,
— a loving God to me.

Deus repulisti. Psal. Lx.

Sing this as the 59. Psalme.

O Lord thou didst vs cleane forsake,
and scatterd vs abroad:

Such great displeasure thou didst take,
returne to vs (O God)

8 Thy might did moue the hand so sore,
that it in sunder brake:

The hurt thereof, O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plaguest this,
the people that are thine:
And thou hast giuen vnto vs,
a drinke of deadly wine.

4 But yet to such as feare thy name,
a token shal infuse:

That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

9 So that they might may keepe and saue,
thy folke that saour thee:

That they thy helpe at hand may haue,
O Lord grant this to me.

6 The Lord did speake from his owne place,
this was his ioyful tale:

I will deuide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Saccoths vale.

7 Gilead is giuen to my hand,
Manasse mine belide:

Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Iuda guide.

8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
our Edom throw my thoe:

And thou Palestina ought to seeke,
for fauour me vnto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide,
vnto the citie strong?

Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?

10 Wilt thou my God, which did forsake
thy folke, their land and coastes:

Our wars in hand thou wouldest not take,
nor walke among our hosties,

11 Giue aide O Lord, and vs relieve,
from them that vs disdain:

The helpe that hostes of men can giue,
it is but all in vaine,

12 But through our God we shall haue might
to take great things in hand:

We will tread downe and put to flight,
all those that vs withstand.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxi. I. H.

Sing this as the 59. Psalm.

Regard, O Lord for I complaine,
and make my sute to thee:
Let not my wordes retorne in vaine,
but giue an eare to me.

3 From of the coastes and vtmost partes
of all the earth abroad:

In griefe and anguish of my hatt,
I crye to thee O God,

4 Vpon the rocke of thy great power,
my woful minde repose:

Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence against my foes.

4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for euer to endure:

Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure,

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfil the same:

With godly gifts will he reward,
all them that feare his name.

6 The king shall be in health maintaine,
and so prolong his dayes,

That he from age to age shall raigne,
for euermore alwaies.

7 That he may haue a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:

O let thy mercy truth and grace,
defend him from decay.

8 Then shall I sing for euer still,
with prayse vnto thy name:

That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and dayly pay the same:

Nonne Deo. Psal. Lxii. I. H.

Sing this as the 61. Psalm.

My soule to God shall giue good heed,
and him alone attend:

For why? my health and hope to speed,
doth whole on him depend.

3 For he alone is my defence,
my rocke, my health and aid,

He is my stay that no pretence,
shall make me much disside.

3 O wicked folke how long will ye,
use craft? sure ye must fall:

For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.

4 Whom God doth lowe, ye seeke alwaies
to put him to the worser

Ye loue to ly, with mouth ye prayse,
and yet your hart doth carie.

5 Yet still my soule doth whole depend,
on God my chiefe desire:

From all ill feares me to defend,
none but him I require.

6 He is my rocke, my strength and tower,
my health is of his grace:

He doth support me that no power,
can moue me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my soules desire and lust.

My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth,
God is mine onely trust.

8 Oh haue your hope in him alwaies,
ye folke with one accords

Fout out your harts to him and say,
our trust is in the Lord.

9 The fonnies of men deceitful are,
on ballance but a sleight:

With thinges most vaine do them compare,
for they can keepe no weight.

10 Trust not in wrong robbery, nor sleath,
let vaine delights be gone:

Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
set not your harts thereon:

25 The Lord long hath one thing doth tell,
which here to minde I call,

Ho spake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kinde,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all forces with thee I all finde,
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus, Psal. Lxiii.

Sing this at the 44. Psalme.

O God my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haste.
For why? my soule and body both,
the thirst of thee to taste.
And in this banck is wilde temesse,
where waters there are sweet
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I with alone.

3 That I might see yet once againe,
thy glory, strength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy temple bright.
4 For why thy mercies farre surpass,
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therfore shall give to thee,
due honour, laud and praye.

4 And whilest I live I will not faile,
to worlship thee alway:
And in thy name I shall lift vp,
my hands when I do pray.
5 My soule is full as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therfore shall sing such songs,
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as I bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For vnder couert of thy wings,
thou art my ioyfull guide.
8 My soule doth surely hie to thee,
thy right hand is my power.
9 And those that seeke my soule to froyl,
thou death shall soone deuoure.

10 The sword shall them decour each one,
their carcases shall be fed:
The hungry foxes which do run,
they pray to seeke at need.
11 The king and all men shall reioyce
that do professe Gods word:
For leys mouths shall then be stopp'd,
which haue the truth disturbd.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxiiii. I. H.

Sing this at the 19. Psalme.

O Lord vnto my voice giue care,
with plaintes when I do pray:
And aid my life and soule from feare,
off foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men,
which in deceit do lurke:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feates do worke.

3 Who whet their tongues as we haue seene,
men whet and sharpe their swordes:
They shoot abroad their arrows as we

I meane most bitter wordes;

4 With priue sleight shoot they their shaft
the vpright man to hit:
The iust vnwares to strike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

3 A wicked worke haue they decreed;
in counsel thus they cry:
To vse deceit let vs not dread,
what? who can it espye?
6 What wayes to hurt, they talke and muse;
all times within their hart:
They all consait what teares to vs;
each doth inuent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not auail,
when they thinke leake vpon
God with his dartes full sure to slay,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall;
that worke themselves such harmes:
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.

9 Then all shall see and know right wel,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praye his witte workes and tell,
what here to passe hath brought.
10 Yet shall the iust in God reioyce,
still trosting in his sight:
So shall they say with mind and voice;
whose hartes are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. psal. lxxv. I. H.

Sing this at the 30. Psalme.

Thy praye alone, O Lord, doth raighe,
in Sion thine owne hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine;
and thy behests fulfill.
2 For that thou doest their prayers heare,
and doest thereto agree:
Thy people all both here and nere,
with trust full come to thee.
3 Our wicked life so farre exceeds,
that we all talle therein:
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge vs from our sinne.
4 Thou man is blest whom thou doest chuse;
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and temple both all use,
with pleasure that excell.

5 Of thy great iustice heare vs Lord;
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea costes likewise.
6 With strength thou art bester about,
and compass with thy power:
Thou makest the mountanes strong and stout
to stand in eery thoure.

7 The swelling seas thou doest asswage;
and make their streames full still:
Thou doest refrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folke that dwell full farr on earth,
shall dread thy sight to see

Which moune had enen in great mirth,
do passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chopt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her flore.

10 The fount of God doth ouerflow,
and so doth cause to spring:
The seede and corne which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrowes fill,
whereby her clouds doe fall:
Thy drops to her thou dost distill,
and blesse her fruits withall.

12 Then dost thou the earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleasant crop:
The clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they doe drop.

13 Whereby the desertes shal begin,
full great increase to bring:
The little hils shal soy therein,
much fruit in them shal spring:

14 In places plaine the focke shall feede,
and couer all the earth:
The vallies with corne shall so exceede,
that men shall sing for mirth.

Iubilare Deo. Psal. Lxvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 68. Psalme.

YE new on earth in God reioyce,
with praise set forth his name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
gine glory to the same.

2 How wonderful (O Lord) say ye,
in all thy works thou art:
Thy foes for feare doe seeke to thee,
ful sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
doe praise the name of God:
The laud thereof the world about,
is shewed and set abroad.

4 All folke come forth, behold and see,
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Marke well the wondrous works that he,
for man to passe hath brought.

5 He layd the sea like heapes on hie,
therein a way they had:
On foote to passe both faire and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.

6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controul.

7 Yee people gine vnto our God,
due laud and thankes alwaies,
With ioyfull voice declare abroad,
and sing vnto his praise.

8 Which doth endue our soule with life,
and it preferres withall:
He raiseth our feete so that no slip,
nor make vs slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth presse our deets with fire,
if that they will abide:

As workmen doe when they desire,
to haue their mettals tride:

10 Although thou suffer vs so long,
in prison to be cast:
And their with chaines and fetters strong,
to lie in bondage fast.

The second part.

11 Although I say thou suffer men,
on vs to ride and raige:
Though we through fire and water run,
of very grieue and paine.

12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace,
dispose it to the best:
And bring vs out into a place,
to line in wealth and rest.

13 Vnto thy house resort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my selfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.

14 The vowes that with my mouth I spake
in all my grieue and sinne:
The vowes I say which I did make,
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will gine to thee,
of Oxen fat, and Rams:
None other sacrifice shall be,
of Bullocks, Goats and Lambs.

16 Come forth and hearken heere ful soone,
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore soule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Tell oft I call vpon his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speede apace,
to praise him by and by.

18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked workes reioice:
Or if I haue delight to sinne,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I doe requize:
My praier he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.

20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of minde:
Not yet his mercy from me shut,
which I doe euer finde.

Deus misericatur. Psal. Lxvii. I. H.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

HAne mercy on vs Lord,
and graunt to vs thy grace:
To shew to vs doe thou accord,
the brightnes of thy face.

3 That all the world may know,
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may see thy sauing health.

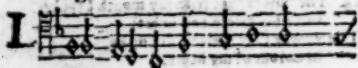
4 Let all the world O God,
gine praise vnto thy name:

**O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same:**
 4 **Throughout the world so wide,
let all reioyce with mirth:**
**For thou with truth and right dost guide,
the nations of the earth.**

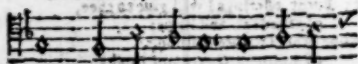
5 **Let all the world (O God)
give praise vnto thy name:**
**O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same:**
 6 **Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruites shall fall:**
**And then our God the God of peace,
shall blesse vs eke withall:**

7 **God shall vs blesse I say,
and then both farre and neare:**
**The folke throughout the earth al way,
of him shall stand in feare.**

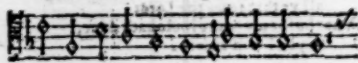
Exurgat Deus. Psal. Lxviii. Y. S.



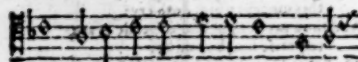
Et God arise, and then his foes wil



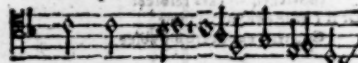
turne themselves to flight: His enemies



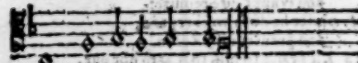
then wil run abroad. & scatter out of sight,



1 **And as the fire doth melt the waxe, & wind**



blow smoke away so in the presence of the



Lord, the wicked shall decay.

2 **But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily reioyce:**
**They shall be glad and merry al,
and cheerefull in their voice.**
 4 **Sing praise, sing praise vnto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:**
**Extoll the name of Iah our God,
and him doe magnifie.**

5 **The same is he that is aboue,
within his holy place:**
**That father is of fatherlesse,
and iudge of widomes case,**
 6 **Houses he pines and isles both,
vnto the comfortlesse**

**He bringeth bondmen out of thral,
and rebels to disresse:**

7 **When thou didst march before thy folke,
the Egyptians from among:**
**And broughtst them through the wilderness;
which was both wide and long.**
 8 **The earth did quake, the raine poud downe:
heard were great claps of thunder:**
**The mount Sinai looke in such fort,
as it would cleaue in sunder.**

9 **Thine heritage with drops of raine,
aboundantly was wastit**
**And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was reitrit.**
 10 **Thy chosen flocke doth there remaine,
thou hast prepar'd that place:**
**And for the poore thou dost provide,
of thine speciall grace.**

The second part.

11 **God will giue women causes lost,
to magnifie his name:**
**When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase brute and same.**
 12 **And puissant kings for all their power,
shall see and take the soyle:**
**And women which remaine at home,
shall helpe to part the spoile.**

13 **And though you were as blacke as pots;
your line it all passe the dowe.**
**Whose wings and teathers seeme to haue;
silver and golde above.**
 14 **When in this land God shall triumph,
ouer kings both high and low:**
**Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow**

15 **Though Bason be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:**
**Yet Sion God is most holy hill,
doth farre excell in grace.**
 16 **Why brag ye thus ye hills most hie,
and scape for pride together:**
**This hill is: Sion God doth loue,
and there will dwell for euer.**

17 **Gods army is two millions,
of warriors good and strong:**
**The Lord also in Sion,
is present them among.**
 18 **Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captiu's led them all:**
**Which in times past thy chosen flocke,
in prison kept and thrall.**

**Thou madest them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine:**
**Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell,
in thy temple diuine.**
 19 **Now praised be the Lord, for that,
he poures on vs his gracet**
**From day to day he is the God,
of our health and solace.**

The third part.

20 **He is the God from whence alone,**

Salvation cometh plaine:
He is the God by whom we scape,
all dangers, death, and paine.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and breake the hairy scalpe:
Of those that in their wickednesse,
continually do walke.

22 From Babilon will I bring (saith he)
my people and my sheepe:
And all mine own as I haue done,
from danger of the deepe.
23 And make them dip their feet in blond,
of those that hate my name:
And dogs shall haue their tongues imbrued,
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou (O God)
thine enemies dost detace:
And how thou giest as God and king,
into thy holy place.
25 The fingers goe before with loy,
the minstrels follow after
And in the midst the Daniels play,
with Timbrel and with Taber.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Israel praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posteritie,
gine thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was Iesse Benjamin,
but Iuda made their boast:
With Zabulon and Nephthali,
which dwell abut their coast.

28 As God hath giuen power to thee,
so Lord make firme and sure:
The thing that thou hast wrought in vs,
for euer to endure.
29 And in thy temple gifts will we,
giue vnto thee O Lord:
For thine vnto Ierusalem,
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

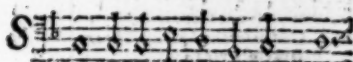
Yea and strange kings to vs subdude,
shall do like in those daies:
I meane to thee they shall present,
their gifts of laud and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spearemens rankes,
their Calnes and Bulles of might:
And cause them tribute pay and daunt,
all such as loue to fight.
31 Then shall the Lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moores most black shall stretch their hands
vnto their Lord and king.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
gine praise vnto the Lord:
Sing Psalmes to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and euer hath,
about the heauens bright:
Yet by the fearefull thunderclaps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Ierusalem,
ascribe to God on hye:

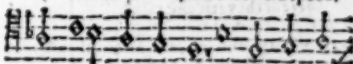
Whose might and power doth far extend,
about the cloudie skye.

35 O God thy holinesse and power,
is dread for euermore:
The God of Israel gines vs strength,
praised be God therefore.

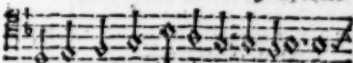
Saluum me fac. Psal. Lxix. I. H.



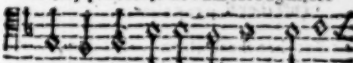
Aue me O God, and that with speed,



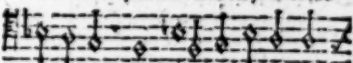
the waters flow full fast: So nigh my soule



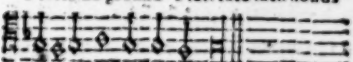
do they proceed, that I am fore agast. 2. I



sticke full deep in filth and clay whereas



I feele no ground. I fall into such floods



I say that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft I faint and qualle;
my throat is hoarse and dree:
With looking vp my sight doth faile;
for helpe to God on hye.
4 My foes that guiltlesse do oppresse,
my soule with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse,
then haire is on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me fore;
they prosper and are glad:
They do compell me to restore,
the things I neuer had.
6 What I haue done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are knowne full well.

7 O God of hostes defend and slay,
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away,
for ought that chaunceth mee.
8 It is for thee and for thy take,
that I do beare this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make,
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers foes my brethren all,

forſake me on a row:

And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.

10 Vnto thy houſe ſuch acale I beate,

that it doth pine me much:

Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do laſt my fiſh to chaſt,
yea if I weepe and moene:

Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.

12 If I for griefe and paine of heart,
in ſackcloth vnto walke:

Then they anon will it peruert,
thereof they ieſt and talke.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng,
that ſit within the gate:

They haue me euer in their tongue,
of me they talke and praye.

14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe paſtime:

To ſeek which way to worke me ſpite,
of me they ſing and time.

15 But thee the while (O Lord) I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee:

For thy great truth thou wilt alway,
ſend downe thine aide to mee.

16 Plucke thou my ſecte out of the mire,
from crowning do me keepe:

From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deepe.

17 Leſt with the waues I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth my ſoule deubure:

And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.

18 O Lord of hoſtes to me giue care,
as thou art good and kinde:

And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord haue me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy ſeruant hide,
nor turne thy face away:

I am oppreſt on euery ſide,
with haſt giue care I ſay.

20 O Lord vnto my ſoule draw nie,
the ſame with aide reſpoſe:

Because of their great rannie,
acquite me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I ſhould be rebuke and ſhame,
thou knoweſt and thou canſt tell:

For thoſe that ſeek and worke the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.

22 When they with brags do breake my hart,
I ſeek for helpe anone:

But finde no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But is my meat they gaue me gall,
too cruell for to thinke:

And gaue me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vineger to drinke.

24 Lord turne their table to a ſnare,

to take themſelues therein:

And when they thinke full wall to ſtare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be darke and blinde,
that they may nothing ſee:

Bow downe their backe and do them binde,
in thraldome for to bee.

26 Poure out thy wrath as hote as fire,
that it on them may fall:

Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take hold vpon them all.

27 As deſert dry their houſe diſgrace,
their offsprings ſhe expell:

That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.

28 If thou doeſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lie full ſore:

And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hart him more.

29 Then let them heape vp miſchiefe ſtill,
ſith they are all peruerſe:

That of thy fauour and good will,
they neuer haue a part.

30 And race them cleane out of the booke,
of life, of hope, of truſt:

That for their names they neuer looke,
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with woe and griefe,
haue bene full ſore oppreſt:

Thy helpe ſhall giue me ſuch reliefe,
that all ſhall be redreſt.

32 That I may giue thy name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:

I will extoll the ſame alwaies,
with hartie thankes among.

33 Which is more pleaſant vnto thee,
(ſuch minde thy grace hath borne:)

Then either Oxe or Calfe can be,
that hath both hoofe and horne.

34 When ſimple folke do this behold,
it ſhall reioice them ſure:

All ye that ſeek the Lord behold,
your life for aie ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſtes doth heare,
the poore when they complain:

His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdaine.

36 Wherefore the ſkie and earth below,
the ſea with ſtord and ſtreame:

His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhew,
with all that line in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſane,
and Iudaes cities build:

Much folke poſſeſſion theſe ſhall haue,
her ſtreets ſhall all be ſild.

38 His ſeruants ſeed ſhall keepe the ſame,
all ages out of minde:

39 And there all they that loue his name,
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

Deus in adiutorium. Pſal. LXX. I. H.

ſing

Sing this as the 71. Psalm.

O God to me take heed,
of helpe I thee require:
O Lord of hostis with hast make speed,
helpe helpe I thee desire.
3 With shame confound them all,
that seeke my soule to spill:
Rebuke them backe with blame to fall,
that thinke and wish me ill.
4 Confound them that apply,
and seeke to worke me shame:
And at my harme do laugh and cry,
so so, there gets the game.
5 But let them toy full be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only trust and seeke to thee,
and to thy saving health.
6 That they may say alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory honor, laud and praise,
be given to thee, O Lord.
7 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord, thine aid I lacke:
Thou art my stay and helpe, therefore
make speede and be not slacke.
In te Domine, Psal. Lxxi. I. H.
Sing this as the 71. Psalm.
MY Lord, my God, in all distresse,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soule oppress,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art iust, defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dreare:
Give care, and to my sute accord,
and send me helpe at neede.
3 Be thou my rocke to whom I may,
for ayd all times resort:
Thy promise is to helpe alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their strenght and power:
From folke vniust and eke from them
that cruelly denour.
5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hostis art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust,
still to depend on thee.
6 Thou hast me kept euen from my birth,
and I through thee was borne:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,
both euening and at morne.
7 As to a monster seldome seene,
much folke about me throng:
But thou art now and still hast bene,
my fence and ayd so strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall lacke,
thy glory and thy prayse:
And eke my tongue shall not be slacke,
to honour thee alwaies.
9 Refuse me not (O Lord) I say,
when age my lims doeth take:
And when my strength doth waite away,
do not my soule forsake.

10 Among themselves my foes inquire,
to take me through deceit:
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soule laid wait.

The second part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they say,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for so his ayd,
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not abate thy selfe away,
(O Lord) when neede shall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may,
in hast giue helpe to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seeke my life:
Oppresse them with rebuke also,
that faine would worke me strife.

14 But I will patiently abide,
thy helpe at all aduers:
Still more and more each time and tide,
I will set fourth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy iustice shall record,
that dayly helpe doth send:
But of thy benefits (O Lord)
I know no count nor end.

16 Yet will I go and seeke fourth ease,
with thy good helpe (O God)
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou takest the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I haue great mind and will.

18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didst me keepe and stay:
Forlake me not vnto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy strength and might may show,
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know,
hereafter many a yeare.

20 O Lord thy iustice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy workes are wonderfull indeede,
oh, who is like to thee?

21 Thou madest me feele afflictions sore,
and yet thou didst me cure:
Yea thou didst helpe and me restore,
and tookst me from the graue.

22 And thou mine honor doest increase,
my dignitie maintaine:
Yea thou dost make all griefe to cease,
and comfortest me againe.

23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise,
I will both late and sing:
My harp shall sound thy laud alwaies,
O Israels holy king.

24 My mouth shall ioi with pleasant voice,
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soule shall much reioyce,
for thou hast made me free.

forſake me on a tow:

And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.

10 Vnto thy houſe ſuch zeale I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to beare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do ſaſt my fiſh to chaſt,
yea if I weepe and mone:

Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.

12 If I for griefe and paine of heart,
in ſackcloth vſe to walke:
Then they anon will it peruert,
thereof they ieſt and talke.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng,
that ſit within the gate:

They haue me euer in their tongue,
of me they talke and praiſe.

14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe paſſime:
To ſecke which way to worke me ſpite,
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while (O Lord) I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway,
ſend downe thine aide to mee.

16 Plucke thou my feete out of the mire,
from crowning do me keepe:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deepe.

17 Leſt with the waues I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth my ſoule deubred:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhute me in her power.

18 O Lord of hoſtes to me giue care,
As thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord haue me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy ſeruant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on euery ſide,
with haſt giue care I ſay.

20 O Lord vnto my ſoule draw nie,
the ſame with aide reſpoſe:
Because of thier great rannie,
acquite me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knoweſt and thou canſt tell:

For thoſe that ſecke and worke the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.

22 When they with brags do breake my hart,
I ſecke for helpe anone:
But ſinde no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But is my meat they gaue me gall,
too trimill for to thinke:
And gaue me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vinegar to drinke.

24 Lord turne their table to a ſnare,

to take themſelues thereas

And when they thinke full wall to ſare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be darke and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow downe their backe and do them binde,
in thraldome for to be.

26 Poure out thy wrath as hote as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take hold vpon them all.

27 As deſert dry their houſe diſgrace,
their offsprings ſhe expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.

28 If thou doeſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lie full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſecke to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heape vp miſchiefe ſtill,
ſith they are all peruert:
That of thy fauour and good will,
they neuer haue a part.

30 And race them cleane out of the booke,
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their names they neuer looke,
in number of the iuſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with woe and griefe,
haue bene full ſore oppreſt:
Thy helpe ſhall giue me ſuch reliefe,
that all ſhall be redreſt.

32 That I may giue thy name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwaies,
with hartie thankes among.

33 Which is more pleaſant vnto thee,
(ſuch minde thy grace hath borne)
Then either Oxe or Calfe can be,
that hath both hooſe and horne.

34 When ſimple folke do this behold,
it ſhall reioice them ſure:
All ye that ſecke the Lord behold,
your life for aſe ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth heare,
the poore when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdaine.

36 Wherefore the ſkie and earth below,
the ſea with flood and ſtreame:
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhew,
with all that line in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſaue,
and Iudaes cities build:
Much folke poſſeſſion there ſhall haue,
her ſtreets ſhall all be ſild.

38 His ſeruants ſeed ſhall keepe the ſame,
all ages out of minde:
39 And there all they that lone his name,
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

Deus in adiutorium. Pſal. Lxx. L.H.

ſing

Sing this as the 73. Psalm.

O God to me take heed,
of helpe I thee requite:
O Lord of heales with hast make speed,
helpe, helpe I thee desire.
With shame confound them all,
that seeke my soule to spill:
Rebuke them backe with blame to fall,
that thinke and wish me ill.
Confound them that apply,
and seeke to worke me shame:
And at my harme do laugh and cry,
so so, there goe to the game.
But let them toy full be,
in thee with ioy and wealth:
Which only trust and seeke to thee,
and to thy saving health.
What they may say alwaies,
in warre and one accord:
All glory honor, laud and praise,
be giuen to thee, O Lord.
But I am weak and poore,
come Lord, thine and I lacke:
Thou art my stay and helpe, therefore
make speed and be not slacke.

In te Domine. Psal. Lxxi. I. H.

Sing this as the 79. Psalm.

MY Lord, my God, in all distresse,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soule oppresse,
nor once take hold on me.
As thou art iust, defend me Lord,
and rid me out of drear:
Giue eare, and to my sute accord,
and send me helpe at neede.
Be thou my rocke to whom I may,
for ayd all times resort:
Thy promise is to helpe alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
Sane me my God from wicked men,
and from their strenght and power:
From folke vnjust and eke from them
that cruelly deuour.
Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of heales art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust,
still to depend on thee.
Thou hast me kept euen from my birth,
and I through thee was borne:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,
both euening and at morne.
As to a monster seldome scene,
much iolke about me throng:
But thou art now and still hast bene,
my fence and ayd so strong.
Wherefore my mouth no time shall lacke,
thy glory and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall not be slacke,
to honour thee alwaies.
Refuse me not (O Lord) I say,
when age my lims doth take:
And when my strength doth waite away,
do not my soule forsake.

10 Among themselves my foes inquire,
to take me through deceit:
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soule laid wait.

The second part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they say,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for so his ayd,
(I wis) here cometh none.
12 Do not abate thy selte away,
(O Lord) when neede shall be:
But that in time of grieve thou may,
in hast giue helpe to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seeke my life:
Oppresse them with rebuke also,
that faine would worke me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide,
thy helpe at all times:
Still more and more each time and tide,
I will set fourth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy iustice shall record,
that dayly helpe doth send:
But of thy benefits (O Lord)
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seeke fourth eke,
with thy good helpe (O God)
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou takest eke care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I haue great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didst me keepe and stay:
For sake me not vnto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.


19 That I thy strenght and might may shew,
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know,
hereafter many yeere.
20 O Lord thy iustice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy workes are wonderful to see,
oh, who is like to thee?

21 Thou madest me feele afflictions sore,
and yet thou didst me cure:
Yea thou didst helpe and me restore,
and tookst me from the gaue.
22 And thou mine honor dost increase,
my dignitie maintaine:
Yea thou dost make all grieve to cease,
and comfort me againe.

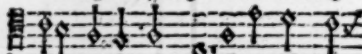
23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise,
I will both late and sing:
My harp shall sound thy laud alwaies,
O Israels holy king.
24 My mouth shall ioy with pleasant voice,
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soule shall much reioyce,
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy vprightnesse shall sound,
and speake it daily still:
For griefe and shame do them confound,
that fought to worke me ill.

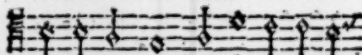
Deus iudicium. Psal. Lxxii. I. H.

L 

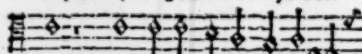
Ora gine thy iudgements to the king



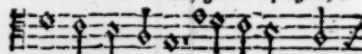
ther in iustice him well: & with his sonne



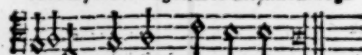
that princely thing. Lord let thy iustice



dwell. 2. That he may gouern vprightly &



rule thy folke a right, & so defend through



equitie, the poore that haue no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are his,
vnto their folke gine peace:

And eke let little hills applie,
in iustice to increafe.

4 That he may helpe the weake and pboore
with aid and make them strong:

And eke destroy for euermore,
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they,
 REGARD and leare thy might:

So long as luene doth shine by day,
or else the moone by night.

6 Lord make the king vnto the iust,
like raine to fields new mowne:

And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the laud new sowne.

7 The iust shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:

Vntill the Moone shall leane to prime,
wax: hang, and to increafe.

8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shoure to shoure throughout:

And from the fionds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in desert dwell,
shall kneele to him full thicke:

And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall licke.

10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:

The kings of Saba and Arabia,
gine many a costly thing:

The second part.

11 All kings shall seeke with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:

And all the people of the world,
shall serue him at his hand.

12 For he the needie sort doth saue,
that vnto him do call:

And eke the simple folke that haue
no helpe of man at all.

13 He taketh pittie on the poore,
that are with neede opprest:

He doth preserue them euermore,
and bring their soules to rest.

14 He shall redeeme their life from dread,
from frand, from wrong, from might:

And eke the bl-ud that they shall bleede,
is pretious in his sight.

15 But he shall line, and they shall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:

He shall be honored as a king,
and dayly be extold.

16 The mightie mountaines of his land,
of corne shall beate such throng:

That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their circles eke fall well shall speed,
the frutes thereof shall passe:

In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as greene as grasse.

18 For euer they shall praise his name,
while that the sunne is light:

And thinke them happie through the same,
all folke shall blisse his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hostis, and sing
to Israels God ech one:

For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himselte alone.

20 And blessed be his holy name,
all times eternally:

That all the earth may prayse the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

Quam bonus. Psal. Lxxiii. T. S.

Sing this at the 44. Psalm.

HOW euer it be, yet God is good,
and kind to Israell:

And so all such as safely keepe
their conscience pure and well.

3 Yet like a foole I almost slip,
my feet began to slide:

And ere I wist, euen at a pinch,
my steps awry gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudge and did disdain:

That wicked men all things should haue,
without turmoyle or paine.

4 They neuer suffer pangues nor griefe,
as if death should them smite:

Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and euer in good plight.

3 And free from all aduersitie,
when other men be smite:

And with the rest they take no part,
of plague or punishment.
Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chaine:
And are euen wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdaine.

7 They are so fed, that euen for fat
their eyes oft times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they haue
more than can wish their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong:
Which they haue done to simple men,
and euer pride among.

9 The heauens and the liuing Lord,
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turne backe,
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drinke the felie same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 How can it be that God (say they)
should know or vnderstand:
These worldly things, since wicked men
be lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men,
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and liue in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickednesse,
my sin as yet refrain?
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vaine?
14 And suffer scorn euery day,
as subject to all blame:
And euery morning from my vouth,
sustaine rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,
unliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children iudge,
as folke vnfortunate.
16 Then I be thought me how I might
this matter vnderstand:
But yet the labour was too great,
for me to take in hand.

17 Vntill the time I went vnto
thy holy place, and then
I vnderstood right perfectly,
the end of all these men.
18 And namely how thou settest them,
vpon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will,
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly:
They are destroyed, dispatcht, confumde,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
64 Shall their wealth decay:

Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my hart was grieved then,
my minde was much opprest:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Yet neuertheless by my right hand,
thou holdst me alwaies fast:
24 And with thy counsell dost me guide,
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wispe,
but thee in heauen above?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can lose.
26 My flesh and eke my hart doth faile,
but God doth faile me neuer:
For of my hart God is the strength,
my portion eke for euer.

27 And loe all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy ech one:
And those that trust in any thing,
sauing in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw neare to God,
and euer with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
his wonders will I tell.

Ut quid Deus. Psal. Lxxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 72. Psalm.

Why art thou Lord so long from vs,
in all this dangers deepe:
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne pasture sheepe?
1 Lord call the people to thy thoughts,
which haue beene things so long:
The which thou hast redeemed and brought,
from bondage fore and strong.

2 Haue minde to say and thinke vpon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift vp thy foot: and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure reb and wait,
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies rore (O God):
They set as signes on euery wall,
their banners spild abroad.
6 As men with axes hew downe tress,
that on the hills do grow:
So shine the bills and swords of these,
within thy temple now.

7 The feeling sawd, the carned boards,
the goodly grauen stones:
With axes, hammers, bills, and swords,
they beat them downe at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toile:
The house appointed to thy name,
they raze downe to the soile.

9 And thus they said within their heart,
disparten them out of hand:
Then burnt they vp in euery part,
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no signe of helpe dostt send,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among vs there is none.

11 Whē wilt thou Lord once end this shame
and cease thine enemies strong:
Shall they al way blaspheme thy name,
and raile on thee so long?
12 Why dostt withdraw thy hand abacke,
and hide it in thy lap:
Oh plucke it out, and be not slacke,
to giue thy foes a rap.

The second part.

13 O God thou art my king and Lord,
and enermore hast beene:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good helpe hath beene.
14 The seas that are so deepe and dead,
thy might did make them dote:
And thou didst breake the serpents head,
that he therein did die.
15 Yea thou didst breake the heads so great,
of Whales that are so fell:
And gaue them to the folke to eat,
that in the deserts dwell.
16 Thou madest a spring with streams to rise,
from rocke both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise,
deepe riuers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou seest to learne vs with their shine,
the light and eke the sun.
18 Thou dostt appoint the ends and coasts,
of all the earth about:
Both sommer heats and winter frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Thinke on (O Lord) no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folke are set,
to raile vpon thy name.
20 O let no small brast denoure
thy turtle that is true:
Forget not alwaies in thy power,
the poore hat much do rue.

21 Regard thy conenane and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:
All sau and darke, forworne and old,
our realme as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
with disappointed shame:
But let the poore and needie alle,
give praise vnto thy name.

23 Rise Lord let be by thee main'aind,
the cause that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blasphemeds
art by the foolish one.

24 The voice forget not of thy foes
for the presuming hie:
Is more and more increast of those,
that hate thee spitefully.

Confitebimur tibi, Plal. Lxxv. N.

Sing this as the 44. Psalm.

Vnto thee God, we will giue thanks,
we will giue thanks to thee:
Sith thy name is so neare declare
thy wondrous workes will wee.
2 I will vprightly iudge, when get
conuent time I may:
The earth is weake and all therein,
but thier pilters stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deale not so furiously:
And vnto the vngodly ones,
set not your horses so hye.
4 I said vnto them, set not vp
your raied hornes on hyes
And see that you do with stiffe necke,
not speake presumptuously.

5 For neither from the easterne parts,
nor from the westerne side:
Nor from forsaken wildeinnesse,
protection doth procede.

6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous iudge alone:
He putteth downe the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mightie wine,
is in the hand of God:
And all the mightie wine therein,
himselfe doth poure aboute.
8 As for the leas and filthy cregs,
that do remaine of it:
The wicked of the earth shall drinke,
and sucke them enery whit.

9 But I will talke of God, I say,
of Iacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his prate for euermore.
10 In squier breake the horns of all,
vngodly men will I
But then the horns of iustious men,
shall be exalted hie.

Gloria patri

To father songe and holy Ghost,
all glory be theretore
As in beginning was is now,
and shall be euermore.

In Iudaea, Plal. Lxxvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 66. Psalm.

To all that now in Iury dwell,
the Lord is cleauey knowen:
His name is great in Iudael,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a space
In Sion eke he hath delight,
to make his dwelling place.

9 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the speare and shield:
And brake the ray to onerthrow,
in battell on the field.

4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lye:
Then in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountaines by.

5 But now the proud are spoild through thee,
and they are fallen on sleep:
Through men of warre no helpe can be,
themselves they could nor keep.

6 At thy rebuke, O Iacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As halle a sleepe their chariots flood,
no horsemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull Lord in deed,
what man the courage hath:
To bide thy sight and doth not dread,
when thou art in thy wrach?

8 When thou dost make thy iudgements heard
from heauen through the ground:
Then all the earth full fore afraid,
in silence shall be found.

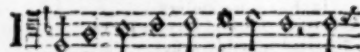
9 And that when thou O God dost stand,
in iudgement for to speake:
To iudge the filthied of the land,
on earth that are full weake.

10 The fury that in man doth raige,
shall torne vnto thy praise:
Hereafter Lord do thou restraine,
their wrath and threats alwayes.

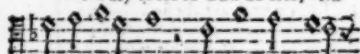
11 Make yowes and pay them to your God,
ye tolke that nie him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull sure is he.

12 For he doth take both life and might,
from princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his sight,
to all the kings on earth.

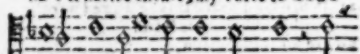
Voce mea, Psal. Lxxvii. I. H.



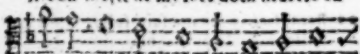
With my voice to God do cry, with



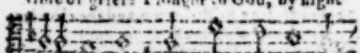
heart & harrie cheare, my voice to God I



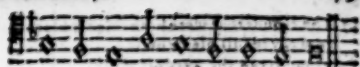
lift on high, & he my sute doth heare. 2 In



time of griefe: I sought to God, by night



as yet I coude: But stretch my hands to



him abroad my soule comfort forsooke,

3 When I to thinke on God entred,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stoppt so fore.

4 Thou holdst mine eies alwayes from rest,
that I therewith awake:
With feare I am so fore oppress,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The dayes of old in mind I cast,
and oft did thinke vpon:
The times and ages that are past,
full many yeares agoe.

6 By night my songs I call to minde,
once made thy praise to shew:
And with my heart much talke I finde,
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God (said I) at once for all,
cast off his people thus?
So that henceforth no time he shall,
be friendly vnto vs?

8 What is his goodness cleane decayd,
for euer and a day?
Or is his promise now decayd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget,
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hote,
his mercie to withhold?
10 At last I said, my weaknesse is
the cause of this mistrust:
Gods mightie hand can helpe all this,
and change it when he list.

The second part.

11 I will regard and thinke vpon,
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.

12 Yea all his workes I will declare,
and what he did denie:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.

13 Thy workes (O Lord) are all vpright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the might
of thee O Lord our God?

14 Thou art a God that oft dost show,
thy wonders euery houre:
And dost oft make the people know,
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine owne folke thou dost defend,
with strength and stretched arme.
The founnes of Iacob that descend
and Iosephs seed, from harme.

16 The waters (O Lord) perceined thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for feare aside did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

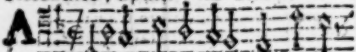
Psalm

17 The

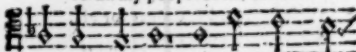
17 The clouds that were both thick & blacke,
did rayne full plentifully:
The thunder in the ayre did crack,
thy thais abroad did sic.
18 The thunder on the earth was heard,
the lightning from above:
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the sea do lye,
thy paths in waters deepe:
Yet none can there thy steps espy,
nor know thy paths to keepe.
20 Thou leadst thy folke vpon the land,
as sheepe on every side:
Through Moses and through Aarons hand,
thou didst them safely guide.

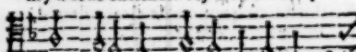
Attendite populi. Psal. Lxxviii. T 5.



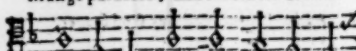
Tend my people to my law, and to



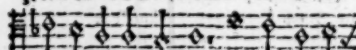
my words encline: My mouth shal speak



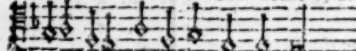
strange parables, and sentences diuine.



3. Which we our selues haue heard & learned



even of our fathers of it and which for our



instruction, our fathers haue vs told.

4 Because we should not keepe it close,
from them that should come a ter:
Who should Gods power to their race praise
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Iacob he commandment gaue,
how Israel should liue:
Willing our fathers should the same,
vnto their children giue.

6 That they and their posteritie,
that were not sprong vp tho:
Should haue the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.
7 That they may haue the better hope,
in God that is aboue:
And not forget to keepe his lawes,
and his precepts in loue.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebellin in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts,
to know their God aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbors for to spoile:
Shooting their arrows the day of war,
and yet they took the foile?

10 For why? they did not keepe with God,
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walke or lead their lines,
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counsell and his will:
And all his works most manifique,
whom he declareth still.

The second part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers,
did he himselfe disclose:
In Egypt and within the field,
that called is Thaneos?
13 He did denie and cut the Sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still,
as doeth an heap of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud,
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when darke it was,
with fire he gaue them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderness,
and gaue the people drinke:
As plentiful as when the deeps,
do flow vp to the brinke.

16 He drew out riuers out of rocks,
that were both dry and hard:
Of such abundance that no founts,
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord,
their sin they did increase:
And stirred him that is most hye,
to wrath in wilderness.

18 They tempted him within their hearts,
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kind of meat,
as fersed to their lust.

19 Saying with murmuration,
in their vnfairfulness:
What? can this God prepare for vs,
a feast in wilderness?

20 Behold he strake the stony rock,
and founts forthwith did flow:
But can he now giue to his tolke,
both bread and flesh also?

21 When God heard this he waxed wroth,
with Iacob and his seed:
So did his indignation,
on Israel proceed:

The third part.

22 Because they did not faithfully,
believe and hope that he:
Could alwayes helpe and succour them,
in their necessitie.

23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder:

24 And rained downe Manna for them to eat,
a foode of mightie wonder.

25 When

95 When earthly men with angels food,
were fed at their request:
96 He bad the East winde blow away,
and brought in the South-west.
97 And raiſed downe fleſh as thick as duſt,
and foule as thicke as ſand:
98 Which he did caſt amid the place,
where all their tents did ſtand.

99 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fill:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerue their luſts and will.
100 But as the meat was in their mowthes,
his wrath vpon them fell:
101 And ſlew the flower of all their youth,
and choiſe of Iſraell.

102 Yet ſell they to their wanted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieue:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
103 Their dayes therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeeres did waſt and paſſe away,
with terrors and with paine.

104 But euer when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by:
105 Remembering that he was their ſtrength,
their helpe and God moſt high.
106 Though in their mowthes they did but
and flatter with the Lord: *(gloſe,*
And with their tooſongs and in their hearts,
diſſembled euery word.

The fourth part.
107 For what their hearts were nothing bent,
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keepe or to perſorme,
the covenant that he made.
108 Yet was he ſtill to mercifull,
when they deſerued to die:
That he forgave them their murtheres,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea many a time he turned his wrath,
and did himſelfe a liſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
109 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and euen as a wind:
That paſſeth away and cannot well,
returne by his owne kind.

110 How often times in wilderneſſe,
did they their Lord prouoke:
How did they mooue and ſtirre the Lord,
to plague them with his ſtroke:
111 Yet did they turne againe to ſin,
and tempted God oft ſoone:
Preſcribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would haue done.

112 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day, when he
Delivered them out of the hands,
of the ſierce enemye.

113 Nor how he wrought his miracles,

(as they themſelues beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

114 Nor how he turned by his pow'r,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receiue his drinke,
at riuers nor at flood.
115 Nor how he ſent them ſcarmes of ſnakes,
which did them fore annoy:
And ſild their countries full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fiſt part.
116 Nor how he did commit their fruſtra,
vnto the Caterpillers:
And all the labour of their hands,
he gaue to the graſshopper:
117 With haile ſtones he deſtroid their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wiſe huge trees,
but he conſumes with froſt.

118 And yet with haile ſtones once againe,
the Lord their cattell ſmote:
And all their flockes and hearbs like wiſe,
with thunderbolts full hot:
119 He caſt vpon them in his ire,
and in his ſtorie ſtrong:
Diſpleaſure, wrath and euill ſpirits,
to trouble them among.

120 Then to his wrath he made away,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gaue vnto the peſtilence,
the man and eke the beaſt.

121 He ſtroke alſo the ſiſt borne aſſ,
that vp in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beaſts,
within the tents of Mam.

122 But as for all his owne deare ſolke,
he did p'ſerue an' keepe:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
euen like a ſheepe of ſheepe.
123 Without all feare both ſafe and ſound,
he brought them out of the ſtall:
Whereas their ſoules with rage offeſe,
were overwhelmed all.

124 And brought them out into the coaſts,
of his owne holy land:
Euen to the mount which he had got,
by his ſtrong arme and hand.
125 And there caſt out the heathen folke,
and did their land deuide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes,
of Iſrael to abide.

126 Yet for all this their God moſt high,
they ſtirred and tempted ſtill:
And would not keepe his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
127 But as their fathers turned backe,
euen ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixt part.
128 And grieved him with their hill an' hore,
with

with offerings and with fire:
 And with their Idols vehemently,
 prouoked him to ire.
 39 Therewith his wrath began againe,
 to kindle in his brest
 The naughtinesse of Israel,
 he did so much detest.
 40 Then he forsooke the tabernacle
 of Silo, where he was:
 Right conuersant with earthly men,
 euen as his dwelling place.
 41 Then suffered he his might and power,
 in bondage for to stand:
 And gaue the honour of his Arke,
 into his enemies hand.
 42 And did commit them to the sword,
 wroth with his heritage:
 43 The young men were deuoured with fire,
 maids had no mariage.
 44 And with the sword the priests also
 did perish euerie one:
 And not a widow left a line,
 their death for to be none.
 45 And then the Lord began to wake,
 like one that slept a time:
 And as a valiant man of war,
 refreshed after wine.
 46 With Emerods in the hinder parts,
 he strake his enemies all:
 And put them then vnto a shame,
 that was perpetuall.

47 Then he the tent and tabernacle,
 of Ioseph did refuse:
 As for the tribe of Ephraim,
 he would in no wise chuse.
 48 But chose the tribe of Iehuda,
 whereas he thought to dwell:
 Euen the noble mount Sion,
 which he did loue so well.
 49 Whereas he did his temple build,
 both sumptuously and sure:
 Like as the earth which he hath made
 for euer to endure.
 50 Then chose he Dauid him to serue,
 his people for to keepe:
 Which he tooke vp and brought away,
 euen from the folds of sheepe.
 51 As he did follow the Ewes with young,
 the Lord did him aduance:
 To feed his people Israel,
 and his inheritance.
 52 Thus Dauid with a faithfull heart,
 his flocke and charge did feed:
 And prudently with all his power,
 did gouerne them in deed.

Deus, venerunt. Psal. Lxxix. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalm.

O Lord the Gentiles doe invade,
 thine heritage to spoile:
 Ierusalem an heap is made,
 thy temple they desile.

1 The bodies of thy saints most deare,
 abroad to birds they cast:
 The flesh of them that do thee feare,
 the beasts deuour and waste.
 3 Their blood throughout Ierusalem,
 as water spilt they haue:
 So that there is not one of them,
 to laie their dead in grane.
 4 Thus as we made a laughing stocke,
 almost the world throughout:
 The enemies at vs iest and mocke,
 which dwell on our coasts about.
 5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
 against vs euer fume?
 And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
 t'ly folke for to consume?
 6 Vpon these people poure the same,
 which did thee neuer know:
 All Realmes which call not on thy name,
 consume and overthrow.
 7 For they haue got the vpper hand,
 and Iacobs seed destitute:
 His habitation and his land,
 they haue left wast and void.
 8 Beare not in mind our former faults,
 with speed some pitie show:
 And ayd vs Lord in all aduise,
 for we are weak and low.

The second part.

9 O God that giuist all health and grace,
 on vs declare the same:
 Wey not our workes, our sinnes deface,
 for honour of thy name.
 10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
 to vs as people dumbe:
 In thy reproch reioyce and say,
 where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou seest good,
 before our eyes in sight:
 O fall these folke thy seruants blood,
 which they spile in despite.
 11 Receiue into thy sight in batle,
 the clamors grieue and wrong:
 Of such as are in prison cast,
 sustaining yrons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
 Lord set them out of band:
 Which vnto death are destinate,
 and in their enemies hand.
 12 The nations which haue bene so bold,
 as to blasphemie thy name:
 Into their laps with seuen fold,
 repay againe the same.
 13 So we thy folke and pasture sheepe,
 will praise thee euer more:
 And teach all ages for to keepe,
 for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel. Psal. Lxxx. I. H.

Sing this as the 6. Psalm.

Thou Heard that Israel doeth keepe,
 give care and take good heed:

Which

Which leadest Ioseph like a sheepe,
and doest him watch and feed.

2 Thou Lord I say whose seat is set,
on Cherubins so bright:
Shew forth thy selfe, and do not let,
send downe thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise:

To shew thy power do thou begin,
come, help vs Lord arise.

4 Direct our hearts vnto thy grace,
conuert vs Lord to thee:

Shew vs the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full sate are wee.

5 Lord God of hostes of Israel,
how long wilt thou I saie?

Against the folke in anger swell,
and wilt not heare their pray?

6 Thou doest them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with teares they eat:

And drinke the teares that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast vs made a verie strife,
to those that dwell about:

And that our toes do loue a life,
they laugh and test it out.

8 O take vs Lord vnto thy grace,
conuert our miads to thee:

Shew forth to vs thy full face,
and we full sate shall bee.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou broughtst a vine full deare:

The heathen folke thou didst expel,
and then didst plant it there.

10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast.

That it did grow an spring apace,
and filld the land at last.

The second part.

11 The hills were covered round about,
with shade that from it came:

And eke the Cedars high and stout,
with branches of the same.

12 Why then didst thou her wall destroy?
her hedge plackt vp thou hast:

That all the folke that passe thereby,
thy vine may spoyle and wast.

13 The bore out of the wood so wilde,
doth digge and roote it out:

The furious beastes out of the field,
denout it all about.

14 O Lord of hostes recurre againe,
from heauen looke betime:

Behold and with thy helpe sustaine,
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant (I say) thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:

The same which thou didst loue so well,
O Lord do not forget.

16 They lop and cut it downe apace,
they burne it eke with fire:

And through the crowning of thy face,

we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hande be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long:

And with the sonne of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.

18 And so when thou hast set vs free,
and saued vs from shame:

Then wil we neuer fall from thee,
but call vpon thy name.

19 O Lord of hostes through thy good grace,
conuert vs vnto thee:

Behold vs with a pleasant face,
and thou full sate are wee.

Exultate Deo. Psal. LXXXI. I. H.

B

Light and glad in Gods reuerence, which

is our strength and stay the ioyfull and true

vp your voice to Jacobs God. (I say). Pro-

pare your instruments most meet some ioy-

full Psalme to sing: strike vp with harp &

Lute so sweete, on every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new moone,
with trumpets of the best:

As it is vsed to be done,
at any solemne feast.

4 For this is vnto Israel,
a statute and a rade

A law that must be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Ioseph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:

That as a witness all his seede,
should still obserue the same.

6 When God I say had this prepard,
to bring him from that land:

Whereas the spech which he had heard,
he did not vnderstand.

7 I from his shoulders tooke (saith he)
the burden cleane away:

And from the furnace quit him free,
from burning bricke of clay.

8 When thou in griefe didst cry and call,
I holpe thee by and by.

And I did answer thee with all,

in thunder secretly.

- 9 Yes at the waters of discord,
I did thee tempt and prone:
Whereas the goodnesse of the Lord,
with muttering thou didst mune,
10 Heare O my folke, O Israell,
and I assure it thee:

Regard and marke my words full well,
as thou wilt cleane to mee.

The second part.

- 11 Thou shalt no God in thee relesse,
of any land abroad:
Nor is no wife to bow or serue,
a strange and forren God.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I,
from Egypt set thee free:
Then aske of me abundantly,
and I will giue it thee.

- 13 And yet my people would not heare,
my voice when that I spake:
Nor Israell would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.

- 14 Then did I leaue them to their will,
in hardnesse of their heart:
To walke in their owne counsell still,
themselues they might peruert.

- 15 O that my people would haue heard,
the words that I did say:
And eke that Israell would regard,
to walke within my way.

- 16 How toone would I confound their foes,
and bring them downe full low:
And turne my hand vpon all those,
that would them ouerthrow.

- 17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as flauers should shake him till:
But of his folke the same and age
should flourish euer still.

- 18 I would haue fed them with the crop,
and finest of the wheat:
And made the rocke with hony drop,
that they their fill should eat.

Deus stetit. Psal. 32. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

- A**Mid the praise with men of might,
the Lord himselfe did stand:
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with iudges of the land.

- 3 How long (saide he) will you procede,
false iudgement to award:
And haue respect for loue of meede,
the wicked to regard:

- 4 Whereas of due you should defend,
the fatherlesse and weaker:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in iudgement iustly speake.

- 5 If ye be wise defend the cause,
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needie from the clauie,
of tyrants force and might.

- 6 But nothing will they know or frame,
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not see or ought discern,
but still in darkness walke.
For loe euen now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise lawes both all and some,
for gaine are sold and bought.

- 7 I had decreed it in my sight,
as Gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for loue I did you call.

- 8 But notwithstanding ye shall dye,
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants I shall you destroy,
and plucke you quite away.

- 9 Vp Lord, and let thy strength be knowne,
and iudge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quis. Psal. 83. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

- D**o not (O God) reframe thy tooone,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold not Lord thy selfe so long,
nor make no more delay.

- 2 For why? behold thy foes, and see,
how they do rage and cry:
And those that beare an hate to thee,
hold vp their heads on high.

- 3 Against thy folke they vse deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counsell doth conspire.

- 4 Come on (say they) let vs expell,
and plucke their folke away:
So that the name of Israell,
may vtterly decay.

- 5 They all conspire within their hearts,
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.

- 6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Imaaleites also:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with diuers other mo.

- 7 Geball with Ammon, and likewise,
doth Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell as Tyre.

- 8 And Assur eke is well apaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid,
to Lots posteritie.

- 9 As thou didst to the Madianites,
so serue them Lord ech one:
As to Siser, and to Iabin,
beside the brooke Kison.

- 10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and wast them through thy might:
That they like doeg on earth doe lie,

And that is open fight.

The second part.

82 Make them now and their Lords appeare,
like Zeb and Oreb then;

83 As Zebah and Zalmanna were,
the kings of Madian.

84 Which said, let vs throughout the land,
in all the coasts abroad:

Possesse and take into our hand,
the faire houses of God.

85 Turne them (O God) with storms, as fast
as wheels that have no stay:

Or like the chaffe which men do cast,
with wind do flie away.

86 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mightie forrests spile:

And as the flame doth quite consume,
the mountains and the hills.

87 So let the tempest of thy wrath,
vpon their neckes be laid:

And of thy stormy winde and shower,
Lord make them all afraid.

88 Lord bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame:

That it may cause them to enquire,
and learne to seek thy name.

89 And let them euermore dayly,
to shame and slander fall:

And in rebuke and obloquie,
to perish eke withall.

90 That they may know and feele full well
that thou art called Lord:

And that alone thou dost excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

Quam dilecta. Psal. Lxxxiiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 67. Psalme.

How pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me?

The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant Lord they be?

91 My soule doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:

My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the lining God.

92 The sparrows find a roome to rest
and saue themselves from wrong:

And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keepe his young.

93 These birds full nigh thine altar may
haue place to sit and sing:

94 Lord of hosts thou art I say,
my God and eke my king.

95 Oh they be blessed that may dwell,
within thy house alwaies:

For they all times thy facts do tell,
and euer give thee praise.

96 Yea happy sure are they likewise,
whose stay and strength thou art:

Which to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

97 As they go through the vale of tears,

they dig vp fountains fitt:

That as a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits dost fill.

98 Fro strength to strength they walke full fast
no faintnesse there shall be:

And so the God of Gods at last,
in Syon they do see.

99 O Lord of hosts to me giue heede,
and heare when I do pray:

And let it through thine eares proceede,
O Iacobs God I say.

100 O Lord our shield of thy good grace,
regard and se draw neere:

Regard I say, behold the face,
of thine annointed deare.

101 For why? within thy courts one day,
is better to abide:

Then elsewhere to keepe or stay,
a thousand daies beside.

102 Much rather would I keepe a doore,
within the house of God:

Then in the tents of wickednesse,
to settle mine abode.

103 For God the Lord, light, and defence,
will grace and worship giue:

And no good thing shall he withhold,
from them that purely liue.

104 O Lord of hosts that man is blest,
and happy sure is he:

That is perswaded in his brest,
to trust all times in thee.

Benedixisti. Psal. Lxxxv. I.H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

Thou hast bene mercifull in deede,
O Lord vnto thy land:

For thou restorest Iacobs seede,
from thal dome out of hand.

105 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didst them cleane remitt

And thou didst hide thy peoples sinne,
full close thou couered it.

106 Thine anger eke thou didst aswaie,
that all thy wrath was gone:

And so didst turne thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.

107 O God our health do now conuert,
thy people vnto thee:

Put all thy wrath from vs apart,
and angry cease to be.

108 Why? shall thine anger neuer end,
but still proceede on vs?

And shall thy wrath it selfe extend,
vpon all ages thus?

109 Wilt thou not rather turne therof,
and quicken vs, that we:

And all thy folke may euermore,
be glad and ioy in thee?

110 O Lord on vs do thou declare,
thy goodnesse to our wealth:

Shew forth to vs and do not spare,
thine ioye and sauing health.

I will

8 I will hearken what God saith, for he
speakes to his people peace:
And to his saints that neuer they,
returne to foolishnesse.

9 For why? his helpe is still at hand,
to such as do him feare:

Whereby great glorie in the land,
shall dwell and flourish there.

10 For truth and mercy there shall meete,
in one to take their place:

And peace shall iustice with kisse greet
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring a pace,
and flourish pleasantly:

So right counsell shall shew her face,
and looke from heauen hie.

12 Yea God himselfe shall take in hand,
to giue vs each good thing:

And through the calls of all our land
the earth her fruits shall bring.

13 Before his face shall iustice go,
much like a gnie or flay:

He shall direct his steps alto,
and keepe them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Psal. Lxxxvi. I.H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalm.

1 Lord bow thine eare to my request,
and heare me by and by.

With grievous paine and griefe oppress,
full poore and woe am I.

2 Preserue my soule because my wayes,
and doings holy be:

And save thy seruant: O my Lord
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercie Lord on me expresse,
defend me eke withall.

For through the day I do not cease,
on thee to cry and call.

4 Comfort (O Lord) thy seruants soules;
that now with paine is pinde:

For unto thee Lord I extoll,
and lift my soule and minde:

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:

And eke thy mercie plentifull,
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,
regard and giue an eare:

Marke well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me mooue,
to thee I doo complaine:

For why? I know and well doo prone,
thou answerest me againe.

8 Among the Gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:

And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not bene heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou dost make and frame:

Before thy face on knees will fall,
and glorifie thy name.

10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine owne:

Thou werkest wonders still in fight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me Lord thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:

© Ioyne my heart to thee so high,
that it thy name may read.

12 To thee my God I will giue praise;
with all my hart (O Lord)

And glorifie thy name alwayes,
for euer through the world.

13 For why? thy mercie shewed to me,
is great and doth excell:

Thou seest my soule at liberty,
out from the lower hell.

14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:

They seeke my soule, and in no wise
will haue thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek;
full slacke and slow to wrath:

Thy goodnesse is full great and eke
thy truth no measure hath.

16 O turne to me, and mercie grant,
thy strength to me apply:

O helpe and save thine owne seruant,
thy handmaids sonne am I.

17 On me some signe of fauour shew,
that all my foes may see:

And be ashamed, because I ord thou
dost helpe and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Psal. Lxxxvii. I.H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalm.

That Citie shall full well indure,
her groundworke still doth stay:

Vpon the holy hill full sure,
it can no time decay.

2 God loues the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:

He loues them more then all the rest,
of Iacobs tents beside.

3 For glorious things reported be,
in Sion and abroad:

Great things I say: are said of thee,
thou citie of our God.

4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and beare in mind the same:

And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learne to know thy name.

5 Lo Palestine and Tyre also,
with Egipte likewise:

A people old full long ago,
were boine and there did rise:

6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that diners men of fame:

Haue there sprung vp, and the high God,
hath founded fast the same.

9 In their records to them it shall,
through Gods deitie appeare:
Of Ston, that the chiefe of all,
had his beginning there.
10 The trumpeters with such as sing,
therein great pleasure bee:
My fountaines and my pleasant springs,
are compass all in thee.

Domine Deus. Psal. LXXXVIII. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalm.

Lord God, of health the hope and stay,
thou art alone to mee:

I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.

2 O let my prayers soone ascend,
vnto thy sight on hie:

Encline thine eare (O Lord) to end,
and hearken to my crye.

3 For why? my soule with woe is filld,
and doth in trouble dwell:

My life and breath almost doth yeckle
and draweth me to hell.

4 I am esteemed as one of them,
that in the pit do fall:

And made as one among those men,
that haue no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine:

It were more ease for me to be,
with them the which are slaine.

6 As those that lie in graue, I say,
whom thou hast cleane forgot:

The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regardst them not.

7 Yea like to one shut vp full sure,
within the lower pit.

In places darke and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.

8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise,
full sore on me doth lie:

And all thy stormes against me rise,
my soule to vex and trie.

9 Thou puttst my friends far off from me,
and makst them hate me sore:

I am shut vp in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.

10 My sight doth faile through griefe & woe,
I call to thee O God:

Throughout the day my hands also,
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

11 Doest thou vnto the dead declare,
thy wondrous workes of fame?

Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praise thee for the same?

12 Or shall thy louing kindnes (Lord)
be preached in the graue?

Or shall with them that are destitoid,
thy truth her honour haue?

13 Shall they that lie in darke full low,
of all thy wonders vot?

Or there shall they thy iustice know,

where all things are forgot?

14 But I (O Lord) to thee alway,
do cry and call apace:

My prayer eke ere it be day,
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou (Lord) abhor my toiling
in griefe that seeketh thee?

And now (O Lord) why dost thou hide,
thy face a way from mee?

16 I am afflicted as dying still,
from youth this many a yeare:

Thy terrors which do vex me ill,
with troubled minde I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage,
full sore vpon me fall:

Thy terrors eke do not a swage,
but me oppresse withall.

18 All day they compass me about,
as water at the tide:

And all at once with streames full flow,
beset me on each side.

19 Thou settest farre from me my friends,
and louers euery one:

Yea and mine old acquaintance all,
out of my sight are gone.

Misericordias. Psal. LXXXIX. I.H.

Sing this as the 67. Psalm.

To sing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue shall neuer spare:

And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.

2 For I haue said that mercy shall,
for enermore remaine:

In that thou dost the heauens stay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elea (saith God) I made,
a couenant and behest:

My seruant Dauid to perswade,
I swore and did protest.

4 Thy seed for euer I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:

And still vphold thy throne alway
from age to age to last.

5 The heauens shew with ioy and mirth,
thy wondrous workes O Lord:

Thy saints within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.

6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the cloudes abroad?

Among the sons of all the Gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of his saints,
is greatly to be dread:

And ouer all that dwell about,
in terror to be had.

8 Lord God of hostes in all the world,
what one is like to thee?

On euery side most mightie Lord,
thy truth is scene to bee.

9 The raging sea by thine aduice,
thou rulest at thy will:

And when the waves thereof arise,
thou makest them calme and still.
10 And Egypt Lord thou hast subdued,
and thou hast it destroyed:
Yea thou thy foes with mightie armes,
hast scattered all abroad.

The second part.

11 The heavens are thine & stil haue been,
likewise the earth and land:
The world with all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand.
12 Both North and South, with East & West,
thy felte didst make and frame:
Both Labor Mount and eke Hermon,
reioyce and praise thy name.

13 Thine arme is strong and full of power,
all might therein doth lye:
The strength of thy right hand ech houre,
thou liftest vp on hie.
14 In righteousness and equitie,
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folke is blest that knoweth a right,
thy present power O God:
For in the sauiour of thy fight,
they walke till safe abroad.
16 For in thy name throughout the day,
they ioy and much reioice:
And through thy righteousness haue they,
a pleasant fame and noice.

17 For why? their glory, strength, and aide,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodness eke that hath vs aide,
shall lift our horne on hie.
18 Our strength that doth defend vs well,
the Lord to vs doth bring:
The holy one of Israel,
he is our guide and king.

19 Sometime thy will vnto thy Saints,
in visions thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy minde to make them know.
20 A man of might I haue erect,
your king and guide to be:
And set vp him whom I elect,
among the folke to me.

The third part.

21 My seruant Dauid I appoint,
whom I haue searched out:
And with my holy oyle anoint,
him king of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready still,
with him for to remaine:
And with mine arme also I will,
him strengthen and sustaine.

23 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall him not deuour:
Ne yet the sonnes of wickednesse,
on him shall haue no power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy,

before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
shall still vpon him lye:
And in my name his horne eke shall,
be lifted vp on hie.
26 His kingdome I will set to be,
vpon the sea and land:
And eke the running fouds shall be,
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart,
on me, and thus shall say:
My father and my God thou art,
my rocke of health and stay.
28 As one first borne I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and kopour I shall make,
about all worldly kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my selfe haue told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his seed I will sustaine,
for euer strong and sure:
So that his seat shall still remaine,
while heauen doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his sonnes forsake my law,
and so begin to swerue:
And of my iudgements haue no awe,
nor will not them obserue.
32 Or if they do not vse aright,
my statutes to them made:
And set all my commandements light,
and will not keepe my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:
And so with scourging for their sinne,
when that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodnesse,
I will not take him fro:
Not handle him with crueltie,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But fore my covenant I will hold,
with all that I haue spoke:
No word the which my lips haue tolde,
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once Iware I by mine holinesse,
and that performe will I:
With Dauid I will keepe promise,
so him I will not lye.

37 His seed for euermore shall raigse,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the sunne so shall remaine,
for euer in my sight.
38 And as the Moore within the skie,
for euer standeth fast:
A faithfull witnesse from on bye,
so shall his kingdome last.

39 But now (O Lord) thou dost reiect,
and now thou changeſt cheere:
Yea thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine owne annointed deare.
40 The covenant which thy ſervant made,
Lord thou haſt quite vndone:
And downe vpon the ground alſo,
haſt caſt his royall crowne.

The fiſt part.

41 Thou pluckeſt his hedges vp with might,
his wals thou doeſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarkes downe,
and breakeſt them to the ground.
42 That he is fore deſtroied and torae,
of commers by throughout:
And ſo is made a moeke and ſcorne,
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt liſted vp,
that him ſo fore annoy:
And all his foes that him deuour,
loe thou haſt made to ioy.

44 His ſwordes edge thou doeſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in warre no viſtorie
thou gibeſt, nor vpper hand.

45 His glorie thou doeſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his ioy and mirch:
By thee is ouerthroned and caſt,
full lowe vpon the earth.

46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort,
his youth and luſtie dayes:
And rayſed of him an euill report,
with thame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me O Lord,
for euer wilt thou torme:
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway,
as fire conſume and burne?

48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſonnes of men,
as things in vaine to waſt.

49 What man is he that liueth here,
and death ſhall neuer ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoule,
ſhall he deliuer free.

50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodneſſe,
ſo oft declar'd before me:
Which by thy truth and vprightneſſe,
to Dauid thou haſt ſworne?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy ſervants lie:
The rayling of the people all,
borne in my breaſt haue I.

52 Wherewith O Lord thine enemies,
blaſphemed haue thy name:
The ſteps of thine annointed one,
they caſe not to deſame.

53 All praife to thee O Lord of hoſties,
both now and eke for aye:
Through ſkie and earth, and all the coaſts,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

Domine refugium. Psal. xc. I.H.

Sing this as the 78. Psalme.

Thou Lord haſt bene our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:

In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.

2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwayes full,
for euer thou art God.

3 Thou turneſt man through griefe and paine,
to duſt or clay, and then:
And thou ſayeſt againe, returne,
againe ye ſonnes of men.

4 The laſting of a thouſand yeares,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoone as thou doeſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade:
All as a ſleepe, and like the graſſe,
whoſe beautie ſoone doth fade.

6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but in ſeaſon by and by:
And is cut downe ere it be night,
all withered, dead and drie.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our night is much decalde:
And of thy ire ruen wrath and fume,
we are full fore aſtraide.

8 The wicked workes that we haue wrought,
thou ſetteſt before thine eye:
Our priue faultes yea eke our thoughts,
thy countenance doth eſpie.

9 For through thy wrath our dayes do waſte
thereof coth nought remaine:
Our yeares conſume like wordes or blaſtes,
and are not cold againe.

10 Our time is threſcore yeares and ten,
that we doe liue on mould:
If one ſee foureſcore, ſurely then,
we count him wondrous olde.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength, and chiefe
the which we count vpon:
Is nothing elſe but painefull griefe,
and we as blaſtes are gone.

12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is that
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee feare,
according to thy wrath.

13 Inſtruſt vs Lord to know and trie,
how long our dayes remaine:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wiſedome to attaine.

14 Retaine O Lord how long wilt thou,
forth on in wrath procede:
Shew fauour to thy ſervants now,
and helpe them at their neede.

15 Reſreſh vs with thy mercie ſoops,
and then our ioy ſhall be:

All times so long as life doth last,
in heart reioyce shall we.
16 As thou hast plagued vs before,
now also make vs glad :
And for the yeares wherein full sore,
affliction we haue had.

17 O let thy workes and power appeare,
and on thy seruants light :
And shew vnto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glorie stand,
on vs thy seruants thus :

Confirme the worke we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to vs.

Qui habitat. Psal. xcii. I. H.

Sing this as the 99. Psalm.

HE that within the secret place,
of God most hie doth dwell :
In shadowe of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keepe him well.
2 Thou art my hope, and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say :
My God is he, in him will I,
my whole assistance Ray.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter laid :

And from that deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art a fraide.

4 And with his wings shall couer thee,
and keepe thee safely there :

His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as a shield and speare.

5 So that thou shalt not neede I say,
to feare or be affright.

Of all the thaits that sic by day,
nor terrors of the night.

6 Nor of the plagues that priuily,
doth walke in darke so fast :

Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noone daies doth wast.

7 Yea at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall bee :

Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.

8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard :

That euen like to their desert,
the wicked haue reward :

9 For why O Lord I onely lust,
to stay my hope on thee :

And in the hysell I put my trust,
my sure defence is hee.

10 Thou shalt not neede none ill to feare,
with thee it shall ner mell :

Nor yet the plague shall once come neare,
thy house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why vnto his angels all,
with charge commanded hee :

That still in all thy waies they shall,
preferre and prosper thee.

12 And in their handes shall thee beare vp,

still wayting thee vpon :
So that thy foote shall neuer chance,
to spurne at any stone.

13 Vpon the Lyon thou shalt go,
the Adders fell and long :

And tread vpon the Lyons yong,
with Dragons stout and strong.

14 For he that trusteth vnto me,
I will dispatch him quite :

And him defend, because that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for helpe on me doth cry,
an answer I will giue :

And from his griefe take him will I,
in glory for to liue.

16 With length of yeares and daies of wealth
I will fulfill his time :

The goodnesse of my saving health,
I will declare to him.

Bohument. Psal. xcii. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalm.

It is a thing both good and meete,
to praise the highest Lord :

And to thy name, O thou most high,
to sing in one accord.

2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day be light :

And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten stringed instruments,
on Lute and harpe so sweete :

With all the mirth you can inuent,
of instruments most meete.

4 For thou hast made me to reioice,
in things to wrought by thee :

And I haue ioy in heart and voice,
thy handy workes to see.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great
are all thy workes so stout :

So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can try them out.

6 The man vniwise hath not the wit,
this geare to passe to bring :

And all such foolles are nothing fit,
to vnderstand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as graue do spring full fast :

They when they forthin their ill,
for euer shall be wast.

8 But thou art mightie (Lord most hie)
yea thou dost raigne therefore :

In euerie time eternally,
both now and euermore.

9 For why O Lord behold and see,
behold thy foes I say :

How all that worke iniquitie,
shall perish and decay.

10 But thou like as an Vnicorne,
shalt lift mine home on hie :

With fresh and new prepared oyle,
shine noised king am I,

11 And of my foes before thine eyes,
shall see the fall and shame:
Of all that vp against me rise,
mine eare shall heare the same.
12 The iust shall flourish vp on hye,
as dure trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his bounties they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,
both fat and well besetene:
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with boughes and branches greene.

15 To shew that God is good and iust,
and vpright is his will:
He is my rocke, my hope and trust,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnauit. Psal. xciii. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

The Lord as king a loit doth raigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength and maine,
hath girt himselfe with might.
1 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shap'd it so faine:
No might can make it moue or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

2 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast beene euermore.

4 The foudes. O Lord, the foudes do rise,
they roare and make a noise:
The fouds (I say) doe enterprise,
and lifted vp their voice.

The fouds (I say) doe enterprise,
and lifted vp their voice.

5 Yea though the stormes arise in fight,
thoughts do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on hye doth dwell.

6 And looke what promise he doth make,
his house old to defend:
For iust and true they shall it take,
all times withouten end.

Deus ultionum. Psal. xciii. I. H.

Sing this as the 78 Psalme.

O Lord thou dost reuenge all wrong,
that offe louges to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.

2 Set forth thy selfe, for thou of right,
the earth dost iudge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men beate sway,
with lifting vp their voice:
How long shall wicked men I say,
thus triumph and reioyce.

4 How long shall they with brags burst out,
and proudly prate their fill:
Shall they reioyce which be so stout,
whose workes are enefill.

5 Thy stocke (O Lord) thine heritage,
they spoyle and vex full fore:
Against thy people they do rage,
fill daily more and more.

6 The widowes which are comfortlesse,
and straungers they destroy:
They lea the children fatherlesse,
and none do put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand,
thus talke they home of thee:
Can Iacobs God this vnderstand?
told, no he can not see.

8 O folke vnwise and people rude,
some knowledge now discern:
Ye looke among the multitude,
at length began to learn.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needes of right must heare:
He made the eye, all things must then,
before his sight appeare.

10 The Lord both all the world correct,
and make them vnderstand:
Shall he not then your deedes detect?
how can ye scape his hand?

The second part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he seeth full plaine:
The Lord I say, mens thoughts doth scan,
and smiteth them but vaine.

12 But Lord that man is happy faine,
whom thou dost keepe in awe:
And through correction dost procure,
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest,
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppress,
and fall into the pit.

14 For sure the Lord will not refuse,
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.

15 Vntill that iudgement be decreed,
to iustice to conuert:
That all may follow her with speed,
that are of upright heart.

16 But who vpon my part shall stand,
against the curse I traine:
Or who shall rid the from their hand,
that wicked workes maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aide,
mine enemies to repell:
My soule and life had now beene laide,
almost as low as hell.

18 When I did say my foote did slide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodnesse Lord did so prouide,
to stay mee vp withall.

19 When with my selfe I mused much,
and could not comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodnesse did me touch,
and that did ease my minde.
20 Wilt thou enhaunt thy selfe, and draw
with wicked men to sit:
Which with pretence in stead of law,
much mischief do commit.

21 For they consail against the life,
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife,
to shed the guiltlesse blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me,
a strong defence or locke:
He is my God to him I flee,
he is my strength and rocke.

23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all,
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

Venite exultemus. Psalxcv. I.H.

Sing this as the 69. Psalme.

O Come let vs lift vp our voice,
and sing vnto the Lord:
In him our rocke of health reioice,
let vs with one accord.
2 Yea let vs come before his face,
to giue him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalmes vnto his grace,
let vs be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mightie God:
A king about all Gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth for sleepe,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are so deepe,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let vs bow and praise the Lord,
before him let vs fall:
And kneele to him with one accord,
the which hath made vs all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for vs he doth provide:
We are his stocke he doth vs feede,
his sheepe and he our guide.
8 To day if ye will his voice heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare,
prouoke me in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to proue:
My wondrous workes when they did see,
yet still they would me moue.
10 I wife twentie yeares they did me grieve,
and I to them did say:

They erre in hart and not beleefe,
they haue not knowne my way.

11 Wherefore I sweare, when that my wrath,
was kindled in my brest:
That they should neuer tread the path,
nor enter in my rest.

Cantate Domino. Psalxcvi. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

Sing ye with praise vnto the Lord,
new songes of ioy and mirth:
Sing vnto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.

2 Yea sing vnto the Lord I say,
praise ye his holy name:
Declare and shew from day to day,
saluation by the same.

3 Among the Heathen eke declare,
his honour round about:
To shew his wondrous do not spare,
in all the world throughout.

4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And he is to be read of right,
about all Gods I say?

5 For all the Gods of Heathen folke,
are Idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heauens made.

6 All praise and honour eke do dwell,
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell,
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe vnto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke I say,
ascribe vnto the Lord.

8 Ascribe vnto the Lord also,
the glory of his name:
And eke into his courts do go,
with gifts vnto the same.

The second part.

9 Fall downe and worship ye the Lord,
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be searefull at his sight.

10 Tell all the world, be not as yet,
the Lord doth raige about:
Yea he hath set the earth to fast,
that it can neuer moue.

11 And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might:
To iudge the nations euer one,
with equitie and right.

12 The heauens shall great ioy begin,
the earth eke shall reioyce:
The Sea with all that is therein,
shall shoute and make a noyce.

13 The field shall ioy, and euery thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and perry tree shall sing.

With gladnesse and with mirth.

- 14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he shall iustly iudge the world,
and rule his folke with right.

Dominus regnauit. Psal. xcviij. I. H.

Sing this as the 95. Psalm.

The Lord doth raigne, whereat the earth
may ioy with pleasant voice:
And eke the Isles with ioyfull mirth,
may triumph and reioice.

- 1 Both cold and darkenes eke do swell,
and round about him beat:
Yea right and iustice euer dwell,
and bide about his seat.

2 Yea fire and heat at once do raine,
and go before his face:

Which shall his foes and enemies burne,
at road in every place

- 4 His lightnings eke full bright did close,
and to the world appeare:

Whereat the earth did looke and gape,
with dread and deadly feare.

- 5 The hills like waxe did melt in sight,
and presence of the Lord:

They fled before that rulers might,
which guideth all the world.

- 6 The heauens eke declare and show,
his iustice forth abroad:

That all the world may see and know,
the glory of our God.

- 7 Confusion sure shall come to such,
as worshipping doles vaine:

And eke to those that glory much,
dumbe pictures to main taine.

- 8 For all the Idols of the world,
which they as Gods do call:

Shall feeble the power of the Lord,
and downe to him shall fall.

- 9 With ioy shall Sion heare this thing,
and Iuda shall reioice:

For at thy iudgement they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noyce.

- 10 That thou O Lord art set on hye,
in all the earth abroad:

And art exalted wondrously,
aboue each other God.

- 11 All ye that loue the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:

For he doth keepe the soules of his,
from such as would them spill.

- 12 And light doth spring vp to the iust,
with pleasure for his part:

Great ioy with gladnesse, mirth and lust,
to them of vpright hart.

- 13 Ye righteous in the Lord reioice,
his holines proclaime:

Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and myndfull of the same.

Cantate Domino. Psal. xcviij. I. H.

Sing this as the 95. Psalm.

O Sing ye now vnto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world,
his wonders great and strong.

- 1 With his right hand full worthily,
he doth his foes deuour:

And get himselfe the victory,
with his owne arme and power.

- 2 The Lord doth make the people know,
his saving health and might:

The Lord doth eke his iustice show,
in all the Heathens sight.

- 4 His grace and truth to Israell,
in minde he doth record:

That all the earth hath seene right well,
the goodnesse of the Lord.

- 5 Be glad in him with ioyfull voices,
all people of the earth:

Giue thanks to God, sing and reioice,
to him with ioy and mirth.

- 6 Vpon the harpe vnto him sing,
giue thanks to him with I salmes:

Reioyce before the Lord our king,
with trumpets and with shalmes.

- 7 Yea let the sea with all therein,
with ioy both roare and swell:

The earth likewise, let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.

- 8 And let the fountes reioyce their fill,
and clap their handes apace:

And eke the mountaines and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

- 9 For he shall come to iudge and try,
the world and every wight:

And rule the people mightily,
with iustice and with right.

Dominus regnauit. Psal. xcix. I. H.

Sing this as the 95. Psalm.

The Lord doth raigne although at it
the people rage full fore:

Yea, he on Cherbins doth sit,
though all the world would rore.

- 2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high an i wondrous great:

Aboue all folke he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

- 3 Let all men praise thy mightie name,
for it is fearefull sure:

And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.

- 4 The princely power of our king,
doth loue iudgement and right.

Thou rightly rulest every thing,
in Iacob through thy might.

- 5 To praise the Lord our God deuise,
all honour to him doe:

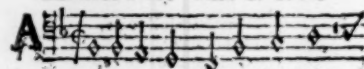
Reioyce his footstoolle worship him,

for he is holy top.
 6 **Moses, Aaron and Samuell,**
 as prieftes on him did call:
 When they did pray he heard them well,
 and gaue them answere all.

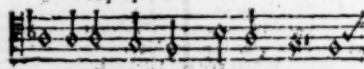
7 Within the cloudes to them he spake,
 then did they labour fill:
 To keepe such lawes as he did make,
 and pointed them vntill.
 8 O Lord our God thou didst them heare,
 and answeredst them againe:
 9 Thy mercy did on them appeare,
 their deedes diſt not maintaine.

10 O laud and praise our God and Lord,
 within his holy hill:
 For why? our God throughout the world,
 is holy euer still.

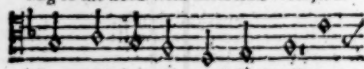
Iubilare Deo. Psal. C. I. H.



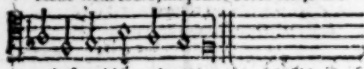
11 people that on earth doe dwell,



sing to the Lord with chearefull voice, him



serue with feare, his praise forth tell, come



ye before him and reioice.

3 The Lord ye know is God in dedes,
 without our aide he did vs make:
 We are his flocke he doth vs feede,
 and for his sleepe he doth vs take.

4 Oh enter then his gates with praise,
 approach with ioy his courtes vnto:
 Fraile, laud, and bleſſe his name alwaies,
 for it is seemely so to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
 his mercy is for euer sure:
 His truth at all times firmly stood,
 and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

Sing this as the 68. Psalm.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
 praise him throughout the earth:
 Serue him and come before his sight,
 with singing and with mirth.

2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
 he did vs make and keepe:
 Not we our selues, for we are his,
 o yne flocke and pasture keepe.

3 Go into his gates alwaies,

give thanks within the same:
 Within his courtes set forth his praise,
 and laude his holy name.

4 For why? the goodnesse of the Lord,
 for euermore doth raigne:
 From age to age throughout the world,
 in truth doth still remaine.

Misericordiam. Psal. C. I. N.

Sing this as the 81. Psalm.

I Mercy will and iudgement sing,
 (O Lord God) vnto thee:

2 And wily do in perfect way,
 vntill thou come to mee.

And in the midst of my house walke,
 in purenesse of my spirit:

3 And I no kinde of wicked thing,
 will let before my sight.

4 I hate their workes that fall away,
 it shall not cleaue to mee:

From me it shall part the froward heart,
 none euill will I see.

5 Him will I stroy that faundereth,
 his neighbour prouile:

The loſtie heart I cannot beare,
 nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes shall be on them within,
 the land that faithfull be:

In perfect way who worketh shall
 be ſeruant vnto mee.

7 I will no guilefull perſon haue,
 within my house to dwell:

And in my preſence he ſhall not,
 remaine that lies doth tell.

8 Betime I will deſtroy euen all,
 the wicked of the land:

That I may from Goest itie cut,
 the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Psal. C. I. H.

Sing this as the 67. Psalm.

O Heare my prayer Lord, and let
 my cry come vnto thee:

2 In time of trouble doe not hide,
 thy face away from mee.

4 Incline thine eare to me, make haſt,
 to heare me when I call:

For as the ſneake doth ſide, ſo doe
 my dayes conſume and fall.

4 And as a hart my bones are burnt,
 my heart is ſautten dead:

And withers as the graſſe, that I
 forget to eate my bread.

5 By reaſon of my growning voyce,
 my bones cleaue to my ſkinne,

6 As Pettrane in wilderneſſe,
 ſuch caſe now am I in.

And as an Owle in wilderneſſe,
 ſoe I am ſuch an one:

7 I watch and as a ſparrowe on
 the houſe top am alone.

8 **I**oe daily in reprochfull wife,
mine enemies doe me scorne:
And they that doe against me rage,
against me they haue sworn.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I haue bid.
And mingled haue my drinke with teares,
that from mine eyes haue fild.

10 Because of thy displeasure Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain:
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me downe againe.

11 The dayes wherein I passe my life,
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am withered like the grasse,
that soone away doth fade.

12 But thou O Lord for euer doest
remaine in steady place:
And thy remembrance euer doth
abide from race to race.

The second part.

13 Thou wilt arise and mercie thou,
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercie, now the time
forefet is come to end.

14 For euen in the stones thereof,
thy seruants doe delight:
And on the dust thereof they haue,
compassion in their spirit.

15 Then shall the heathen people feare,
the Lordes most holy name:
And all the kings on earth shall dread,
thy glorie, and thy fame.

16 Then when the Lord the mightie God,
againe shall Sion reare:
And then when he most nobly in
his glorie shall appeare.

17 To prayer of the desolate,
when he himselfe shall bend:
When he shall not disdain, vnto
their prayers to attend.

18 This shall be written for the age,
that after shall succede:
That people yet vncreated,
the Lordes renowne shall spread.

19 For he from his high sanctuarie,
hath looked downe full lowe:
And out of heauen hath the Lord,
beheld the earth also.

20 That of the mourning captiue he,
might heare the wofull crie:
And that he might deliuer those,
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare,
the Lordes most holy name:
And in Ierusalem set forth,
the prayse of the same.

22 Then when the people of the land,
and kingdomes with accord:
shall be assembled for to doe,
their seruice to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of strength he hath,
abated in the way:
And shorter he did cut my dayes,
thus I therefore did say.

24 My God in midst of all my dayes,
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally,
from age to age for aye.

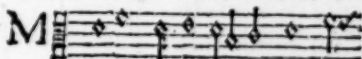
25 Thou the foundation of the earth,
before all time hast layd:
And Lord the heauens are the worke,
which thine owne handes haue made.

26 Yea they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt abide still:
And they that all in time waxe olde,
cuen as a garment will.

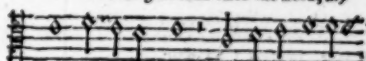
27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed shall they be:
But thou doest still abide the same,
thy yeares doe neuer see.

28 The children of thy seruants shall,
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happie feede,
for euer shall stand sure.

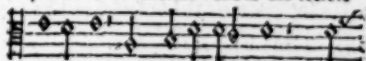
Benedic anima. Psal. Ciii. T. S.

M 

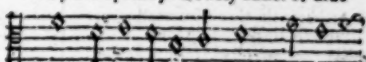
Y soule giue laud vnto the Lord, my



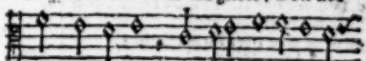
spirit shall do the same: and all the secrets



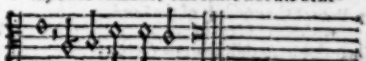
of my heart praise ye his holy name. 2. Give



thanks to God for all his giftes, shew not



thy selfe vnhinde, and suffer not his bene-



fits to slip out of thy munde.

3 That gaue thee pardon for thy faultes,
and thee restored againe:
For all thy weak and fraile disease,
and heald thee of thy paine.

4 That did redeeme thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not see:
His mercie and compassion both,
he did extend to thee.

5 That fild with goodasse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:

Like as the Eagle casteth her bill,
whereby her age reneweth.
The Lord with iustice doth repay,
all such as be oppress;
So that their sufferings and their wronges,
are turned to the best.

His wayes and his commandements,
to Moses he did shewe.
His counsels and his valiant acts,
the Israelites did know.
The Lord is kinde and mercifull,
when sinners doe him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

He chides not vs continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keepeth our faulkes in memorie,
For all our fuffill life.
Nor yet according to our finnes,
the Lord doth vs regard:
Nor after our iniquities,
he doth not vs reward.

But as the space is wondrous great,
twixt earth and heauen above:
So is his goodnesse much more large,
to them that doe him loue.
God doth remove our finnes from vs,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the sunne rising,
full distant from his fall.

The second part.

And looke what pitie parents deare,
unto their children beare:
Like pitie beareth God to such,
as worship him in care.
The Lord that made vs knoweth our shape,
our mould and fashion iust.
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we be but dust.

And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fadeth full soone away.
Whose glose and beautie stormie windes,
doe vtterly disface:
And make that after their assaultes,
such blossomes haue no place.

But yet the goodnes of the Lord,
with his small cuer stand.
Their childrens children doe receiue,
his righteousnesse at hand.
I meane which keepe his consent,
with all their whole desire:
And not forget to doe the thing,
that he doth them require.

The heauens high are made the seat,
and footstool of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall,
he gouerns all the world.
Ye Angels which are great in power,
praye ye and blesse the Lord:

Which to obey and doe his will,
immediatly accord.

Ye noble hostes and ministers,
cease not to laud him still:
Which readie are to execute,
his pleasure and his will.
Yea all his workes in euerie place,
praye ye his holy name:
My heart, my moude, and eke my soule,
praye ye also the same.

Benedic anima Psal. Ciii. W.K.

M

Y feale prayse the Lord, make good

of his name: O Lord our great God how

coest thou appeare, so passing in glorie that

great is thy faime? honour and maiestie in

thee shine most cleare, with light as a robe

thou hast thee beclad, whereby all the earth

thy greatnesse may see: the heauens in such

fort thou also hast thy read, that it to a cur-

taine compared may be.

His chamber beames lie,
in the cloudes full sure:

Which as his chariots,
are made him to beare:

And there with much swiftnesse,
his course doth endure.

Vpon the winges ryding,
of windes in the aire,

He maketh his spirites,
as Heraldos to goe:

And lightnings to serue,
we see prest also.

His will to accomplish,
they runne too and fro,

To lase and consume thinges,
as seemeth him best.

¶ He grounded the earth
So firmly and fast:
That it once to mooue,
none shall haue such power:
¶ The deepe a faire conering
for it made thou hast,
Which by his owne nature,
the hills would denoue.
¶ But at thy rebrike,
the waters do flee:
And so giue due place,
thy word to obey.
At thy voyce of thander,
so fearefull they be:
That in their great raging,
they heft soone away.

¶ The mountaines full high,
they then vp ascend:
If thou doe but speake,
thy word thy full end,
So likewise the valleys
most quickly descend.
Where thou them appointest,
remaine they doe still.
¶ Their boundes thou hast set,
how farr they shall runne:
So as in their rage,
not that passe they can:
For God hath appointed,
they shall not returne,
The earth to destroy more,
which manie was for man.

The second part.

¶ He sendeth the springes,
to strong streames or lakes:
Which run doe full swift,
among the huge hills:
¶ Where both the wilde asses,
their thirst oft times takes,
And beastes of the mountaines,
thereof drinke their sakes.
¶ By these pleasant springes,
ofountaines full faire,
The soules of the aire,
abide shall and dwell.
Who moued by nature,
to hop here and there,
Among the greene branches
their songes all excell.

¶ The mountaines to moyst,
the cloudes he doth vse,
The earth with his workes
are wholly repleat:
¶ So as the brute cattell,
he doth not refuse,
But grasse doth prouide them,
and herbe for mens meat.
¶ Yea bread, wine, and oyle,
be made for mans sake,
His face to refresh
and heart to make strong:
¶ The Cedars of Liban,
this great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nourish
that growe vp so long.

¶ In these may birdes build,
and make there their nest:
In firre trees the Storckes,
remaine and abide.
¶ The high hills are succome,
for wilde Goates to rest,
And eke the rockes stony
for Conies to hide.
¶ The Moone then is set
her seasons to runne.
The dayes from the nights
thereby to discern.
And by the descending
also of the sunne,
The cold from heat alway,
thereby we doe learne.

¶ When darkenesse doth come,
by Gods will and power,
Then creepe forth eue all
the beastes of the wood.
¶ The lions range roaring
their pray to denour.
But yet it is thou Lord
which giuest them food.
¶ As soone as the sunne
is vp, they retire
To couch in their denes
then freshly full iaine.
¶ That was to his worke may
as right doth require.
Till night come and call him
to take rest againe.

The third part.

¶ How sonoric O Lord
are all thy workes found:
With wisdom full great,
they are indeede wrought,
So that the whole worlde
of thy prays may sound,
And as for thy riches
they passe all mens thoughts.
¶ So is the great sea
which large is and broad,
Where thinges that creepe, swimme,
and beastes of each sort.
¶ There both nightingales singe,
and some lie at rood.
The Whale huge and monstrous,
there also doth sport.

¶ All thinges on thee waite,
thou dost them relieue,
And thou in due time,
full well dost them feede:
¶ Now when it doth please thee
the same so to giue,
They gather full gladly
those thinges which they neede,
Thou openest thy hande,
and they finde such graces.
That they with good things
are filled we see.
¶ But sore are they troubled
if thou turne thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they bee.

30 Againe when thy spirit
from thee doth proceede
All thinges to appoint.
and what shall ensue
Then are they created,
as thou hast decreede.
And doest by thy goodnesse
the drie earth reuue.
31 The prayse of the Lord,
for euer shall last,
Who may in his workes
by right well reioyce.
32 His looke can the earth make,
to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountaines
to smoke at his voyce.

33 To this Lord and God
sing will I alwayes,
So long as I liue
my God prayse will I,
34 Then sin I most certaine,
my workes shall him please,
I will reioyce in him,
to him will I crye.
35 The sinners O Lord
consume in thine ire,
And eke the peruerse
them root out with shame:
But as for my soule now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithfull,
praise ye the Lordes name.

Consistimini Domino. Psal. Cv, N.

Sing this at the 59. Psalme.

Give prayse vnto God the Lord,
and call vpon his name:
Among the people eke declare,
his workes, to spread his fame.
2 Sing ye vnto the Lord I say,
and sing vnto him prayse:
And talke of all his wondrous workes,
that he hath wrought alwayes.
3 In honour of his holy name,
reioyce with one accord:
And let the heart also reioyce,
of them that seeke the Lord.
4 Seeke ye the Lord and seeke the strength,
of his eternall might:
And seeke his face continually,
and presence of his sight.
5 The wondrous worke that he hath done,
keepe still in mindfull heart:
We let the iudgement of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham,
his seruant are the seede:
He his elect the children that
of Iacob doe proceede.
7 For he, he onely is I say,
the mightie Lord our God:
And his most rightfull indgements are
through all the earth abroad.

8 His promise and his covenant,
which he hath made to his:
He hath remembered euermore,
to thousands of degrees.
The second part.
9 The covenant which he hath made,
with Abraham long agoe:
And faithfull oath which he hath sworne,
to Isaac also.
10 And did confirme the same for Iawes,
that Iacob should obaye:
And for eternall conenaunt,
to Iſracil for aye.

11 When thus he sayd Ioe I to you
all Canaan land will giue:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seede shall liue.
12 Although their number at that time,
did verie small appeare:
Yea very small and in the land,
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walkt from land to land,
without a large abodes
And while from sundrie kingdomes they,
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at none oppressors hand
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mightie kinges,
reprooued for their sake.

15 And thus he sayd, touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Ne doe the prophets any harme,
that do pertaine vnto me.
16 He cald a dearth vpon the land,
of bread he strowd the flore:
But he against the time of neede,
had sent a man before.

The third part.

17 Euen Ioseph which had once berne spite,
to hie a slave in woe:
18 Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soules
the yron pearll also.
19 Vntill the time came when his cause,
was knowne apparantly:
The mightie word of God the Lord,
his faultlesse truth did trie.
20 The king sent and deliuered him,
from prison where he was:
The ruler of the people then,
did freely let him passe.
21 And ouer all his house he made,
him Lord to beare the sway:
And of his substance made him haue,
the rule and all the stay.
22 That he might to his will instruct,
the princes of the earth:
And wisdomes lore his ancient men,
might teach to vnderstand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land,
came Iſracil also:
And Iacob in the land of Ham,
did liue a stranger tho.

34 His people he exceedingly,
in number made to flowe:
And ouer all his enemies,
in strength he made them growe.
35 Whose heart he turnd that they with hate,
his people did intreat:
And did his seruants wrongfully,
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth part.

36 His faithfull seruant Moyfes then,
and Aaron whom he chose:
He did commaund to go to them,
his message to disclose.
37 The wondrous message of his signes,
among them they did shew:
And wonders in the land of Ham,
then did they worke also.
38 Darkened he send and made it darke,
in stead of brighter day:
And vnto his commission,
they did not disobay.
39 He turnd their waters into bloud,
he did their fishes slay:
39 Their land brought frogs euen in the place,
where their king Pharaos lay.

41 He spake, and at his voyce there came,
great swarmes of noy some flies:
And all the quarters of their land,
were hide with crawling lice.
42 He gaue them cold and stony hayle,
in stead of milder raine:
And fiery flames within their land,
he sent vnto their paine.

43 He smote their vines and all their trees,
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coastes,
downe did he ouerthrow.
44 He spake, then Caterpillers did,
and Grasseoppers abound:
45 Which ate the grasse in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

46 The first begotten in their land,
cke deadly did he smite:
Yea the beginning and first fruit,
of all their strength and might.
47 With gold and silver he them brought,
from Egypt land to passe:
And in the number of their tribes,
noeible one there was.

48 Egypt was glad and ioyfull then,
when they did thence depart:
For terror and the teare of them,
was fallen vpon their hart.
49 To throw them from the parching heat,
a cloude he did display:
And fire he sent to giue them light,
when night had hid the day.

49 They asked, and he caused Quailles
to raine at their request:
And fully with the bread of heauen,
their hunger he repress.

41 He opened then the stony rocks,
and waters gushed out:
And eke the dry and parched groundes,
like riuers ranne about.

42 For of his holy covenant,
aye mindfull was he then:
Which to his seruant Abraham,
he plighte long ago.
43 He brought his promise forth with mirth,
and his elect with ioy:
Out of the cruell land where they,
had liued in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gaue,
to them the fruitfull landes:
The labours of the people else,
they tooke into their handes.
45 That they his holy seruites might,
of some sor euenure:
And faithfully obey his lawes,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Psal. Cvi. N.

Sing this as the 95. Psalm.

Praise ye the Lord for he is good,
his mercy dureth for euer:
2 Who can expresse his noble actes,
or all his praise display.
3 They blessed are that indgement keepe,
and iustly do alway:
4 Withoutout of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

And with thy saving health (O Lord)
vouchsafe to visit mee:
5 That I the great felicitie,
of thine elect may see.
And with thy peoples joy, I may
a ioyfull minne possesse:
And my with thine inheritance,
a ioying heart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
haue sinned euery one:
We haue committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we haue done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not vnderstand.

Not thy mercies multitude
did keepe in thankfull minde:
But at the sea yea the red sea,
rebelled most vnkinde.
8 Nevertheless he saved them,
for honour of his name:
That he might make his power knowne,
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was drier:
And as in wilderness so through,
the deepe he did them guide.
10 He saved them from the cruell hand,

of their despayntfull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliuer them also.

The second part.

11 The waters their oppressours whelme,
not one was left aliue:
12 Then they beleaged his word, and praise
in song they did him giue.
13 But by and by vnthankfully,
his wordes they cleane forgat:
And for his counsell and his will,
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wilderness,
with foud and greedie lust:
And in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.

15 And then their wanton mindes desire,
he suffered them to haue:
But wasting leanings therewithall,
into their soule he gaue.

16 Then when they lodged in their tentes,
at Moyses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
so did they enny much.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did deuour:
And all Abirams company,
did come in that houre.

18 In their assembly kindled was,
the hote consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burne vp,
the wicked in his ire.

19 Vpon the hill of Horeb they,
an Idoll Calfe did frame:
And there the molten Image they,
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likenesse of a Calfe,
that feedeth on the grasse:
Thus they their glory turned all
their honour did deface.

21 And God their onely Saviour,
vnkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mightie things,
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them,
most wondrous workes had done:
And by the red sea dreadfull things,
performed long ago.

23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and vnkinde:
To bring destruction on them all,
he purposed in his minde.

Had not his chosen Moyses stood,
before him in the breake:
To turne his wrath, least he on them,
with slaughter should him wreake.

24 They did despise the pleasant land,
that he behight to giue:
Yea and the words that he had spoke,
they did no whit beloue.

25 But in their tentes with grudging heart,
they wickedly repinde:
Norto the voice of God the Lord,
they gaue an harkening minde.
26 Therefore against them lifted he,
his strong reuenging hand:
Them to destroy in wilderness,
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among,
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world,
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did,
adioyne themselves also:
And eate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsooke him the.

29 Thus with their owne inuentions,
his wrath they did prouoke:
And in his so inkindled wroth,
the plague vpon them broke.
30 But Phinaces stood vp with zeale,
the sinners vile to slay:
And iudgement he did execute,
and then the plague did slay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed vnto him,
for righteousnesse that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is,
from race to race for aye.

32 At waters eke of Meibah,
they did him angry make:
Yea so far forth that Moyses was,
then punit for their sake.

33 Because they vext his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat:
His lips spake vnadvisedly,
his seruor was so great.

34 Not as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people the:
35 But were amongst the heathen mixt,
and leard their workes also.

36 And did their Idols serue, which were
their ruine and decay:

37 To feede their sonnes and daughters they,
did offer vp and slay.

38 Yea with vnkindly murdering knife,
the guiltlesse blond they spilt:

Yea their owne sonnes and daughters blond,
without all cause of guilt.

Vhow they to Canaan Idols then
offered with wicked hand:
And so with blond of innocents,
defiled was their land.

39 Thus were they stained with the workes,
of their owne illthy way:
And with their owne inuentions,
a whoring they did sway.

40 Therefore against his people was,
the Lords wrath kindled fore:
And euen his owne inheritance,
therefore he did abhorre.

41 Into the hands of heathen men,
he gave them for a pray:
And made their foes their Lord, whom they
were forced to obey.

The first part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies,
oppressed them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoop,
as subiects to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thral had he,
deliuered them before:
But with their counsells they to wrath,
prouokt him euermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse,
were brought full low to lye:

44 Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he hardened to their crye.

45 He calde to minde his couenant,
which he to them had sworn:
And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.

46 And saucour he them made to finde,
before the sight of those:

That led them captiue from their land,
when earst they were their foes.

47 Saue vs, O Lord, that art our God,
saue vs (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folke,
Lord gather vs away.

48 That we may spread the noble praise,
of thy most holy name:

That we may glory in thy praise,
and founding of thy name.

49 The Lord the God of Israell,
be blest for euermore:
Let all the people say Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cvil. W. X.

Sing thou as the 77. Psalm.

GEEue thankes vnto the Lord our God,
for gracious is hee:

And that his mercy hath none end,
all mortall men may see.

50 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thankes shall praise his name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

51 He gathered them forth of the landes,
that lay so farre about:
From East to West, from North to South,
his hand did finde them out.

52 They wandered in the wilderness,
and strayed from the way:
And found no Citie where to dwell,
that serue might for their stay.

53 Whose thirst and hunger was so great,
in the desertes so void:

That faintnesse did them sore assault,
and eke their soules auoid.

54 Then did they cry in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for aide:

Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they praise.

55 And by that way which was most right,
he led them like a guide:

That they might to a Citie goe,
and there also abide.

56 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his goodnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth,
before the sonnes of men.

57 For he the emptie soule Iulreind,
whom thirst had made to faint:

The hungry soule with goodnesse fed,
and did them eke acquaint.

58 Such as do dwell in darknesse deepe,
where they of death do wayt:
Fast bound to take such troublous formes,
as iron chaines do threat.

The second part.

59 For that against the Lords owne wonder,
they sought so to rebell:

Esteeming light his counsells high,
which do so farre excell.

60 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell downe with griefe:
And none was found so much to helpe,
whereby to get reliefe.

61 Then did they cry in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for aide:

Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they praise.

62 For he from darknesse out them brought,
and from deathes dreadfull shade:
Burking with force the iron bandes,
which did before them lade.

63 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:

And shew the wonders that he doth,
before the sonnes of men.

64 For he threw downe their gates of brasie,
and brake them with strong hand:
The yron bars he smote in two,
nothing could him withstand.

65 The foolish folkes great plagues do feele,
and cannot from them wead:

But heape on more to those they hate,
because they do offend.

66 Their soule so much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truly tride.

67 Then did they cry in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for aide:

Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they praise.

68 For he then sent to them his word,
which health did soone restore:
And brought them from those dangers deepe,
wherein they were before.

The third part.

69 Let men therefore before the Lord,

22 *confesse his kindnesse then :*
 And shew the wonders that he doth,
 before the fountes of men.
 23 And let them offer sacrifice,
 with thanks and also feare.
 And speake of all his wondrous workes,
 with glad and ioyfull cheare.
 24 Such as in ships or brittle barkes,
 into the seas descend:
 Their merchandize through fearefull fouds,
 to compass and to end.
 25 Those men are forced to behold,
 the Lords workes what they see:
 And in the dangerous deepe the same,
 most marvellous they see.
 26 For at his word the stormy winde;
 riseth in a rage:
 And hurth vp the furies so,
 as nought can them awake:
 27 Then are they lifted vp so high,
 the cloudes they seeme to gaine:
 And plunging downe the depth vntill,
 their soules consume with paine.
 28 And like a drunkard roo and fro,
 now here now there they reele:
 As men with feare of wit bereft,
 or had of fence no feele.
 29 Then did they cry in their distresse,
 vnto the Lord for aide:
 Who did remove their troublous state,
 according as they praide.
 30 For with his word the Lord doth make,
 the stormy stormes to cease:
 So that the great waues from their rage,
 are brought to rest and peace.
 31 Then are men glad when rest is come,
 which they so much do craue:
 And are by him in haue brought,
 which they so faine would haue.
The fourth part.
 32 Let men therefore before the Lord;
 confesse his iudges then:
 And shew the wonders that he doth,
 before the fountes of men.
 33 Let them in presence of the folke;
 with praise extoll his name:
 And where the Elders do consent,
 let them there do the same.
 34 For turning foudes to dry desertes,
 he doth out chaunge and turne:
 And drieth vp as it were dust,
 the springing well and bourne.
 35 A fruitfull land with pleasures deckt,
 full barren he doth make:
 When on their sinnes that dwell therein,
 in vengeance he doth take.
 36 Again the wilderness full rude,
 he maketh fruit to beare:
 With pleasant springs of waters cleare,
 though none before were there.
 37 Wherein such hungry foules are set,

as he doth freely chuse:
 That they a Citie may them build,
 to dwell in for their vse.
 38 That they may sow their pleasant land,
 and vineyardes also plant:
 To yeeld them fruit of such encrease,
 as none may seeme to want.
 39 They multiply exceeding ly,
 the Lord doth lesse them so:
 Who doth also their brut beastes make,
 by numbers great to grow.
 40 But when the faithfull are low brought
 by the opprobrious flout:
 And minis do through many plagues,
 that compass them about.
 41 Then doth he priuies bring, to shame,
 which did them sore oppresse:
 And likewise caused them to erre,
 within the wilderness.
 42 But yet the poore he raiseth vp,
 out of his troubles deepe:
 And oft times doth his traine augment,
 much like a flocke of sheepe.
 43 The righteous shall behold his sight,
 and also much reioice:
 Whereas the wicked and peruerse,
 with griefe shall stop their voice.
 44 But who is wise that now full well,
 he may these things record:
 For certainly such shall perceiue,
 the kindnesse of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Psal. Cvi.

Sing this as the 95. Psalm.

O God my heart prepared is,
 and eke my tongue is so:
 I will aduance my voice in song,
 and giuing praise also.
 1 Awake my viol and my harpe,
 sweete melody to make:
 And in the morning in my selfe;
 right early will awake.
 2 By me among the people, Lord
 still praised if ayt thou bee:
 And I among the heathen folke,
 will sing (O Lord) to thee.
 3 Because thy mercy (O Lord) is great,
 abtue the heauens hie:
 And eke thy truth doth reach the cloudes;
 within the loftie skie:
 4 Above the starry heauens high,
 exalt thy selfe, O God:
 And Lord display vpon the earth,
 thy glory all abroad.
 5 That thy dearly beloued may,
 be set at libertie:
 Helpe (O my God) with thy right hand,
 and hearken vnto me.
 6 God in his holinesse hath spoke;
 wherefore my ioyes abound:

Whem I will diuide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground,
And Gilead shall be mine owne,
Manasses mine shall be :
My head-strength Ephraim, and Iaw
shall Iuda giue for me.

9 Moab my washpot and my shoe
on Edom will I throw :

Vpon the land of Palestine,
in triumph will I go.

10 Who shall into the Citie strong,
be guide to conduct me ?
Or how, by whom to Edom land,
conueyed shall I be.

11 Is it not thou (O God) which late
hadst vs forsaken quite :
And thou (O Lord) which with our host,
didst not go forth to fight ?

12 Giue vs (O Lord) thy sauing aide,
when troubles do assaile :
For all the helpe of man is vaine,
and can no whit assaile.

13 Through God ye shall do valiant actes,
and worthy of renowne :
He shall subdute our enemies,
yea he shall tread them downe.

Deus laudem tuam. Psal. Cix. N.

Sing this as the 98. Psalm.

IN speechlesse silence do not hold,
(O God) thy tongue alwaies :

God enen thou I say that art,
the God of all my praise.

2 The wicked mouth and guilefull mouth,
on me disclosed be :
And they with false and lying tongue,
haue spoken vnto mee.

3 They did beset me round about,
with words of hatefull spight :
Without all cause of my desert,
against me did they fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then can I to pray :

5 My good with ill my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked ouer him,
to haue the vpper hand :
At his right hand eke suffer thou,
his hatefull foe to stand.

7 When he is iudged, let him them
condemned be therein :
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sin.

8 Few be his daies, his charge also
let then another take :

9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.

10 Let his offspring be vagabonds,
to beg and seeke their bread :
Wandering out of the wasted place,
where erst they haue been fed.

11 Let custom extortioner
catch all his goods and store :
And let the stranger spoyle the fruites
of all his toyle before.

12 Let there be none to pittie him,
let there be none at all :
That wh his children fatherlesse,
will let their mercy fall.

The second part.

13 And so let his posteritie,
for euer be destroyed :
Their names out blotted in the age,
that after shall succede.

14 Let not his fathers wickednesse,
from Gods remembrance fall :
And let thou not his mothers sinnes,
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord,
let them remaine for aye :
That from the earth their memory,
he may not cleane away.

16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight :
The troubled man, and thought to stay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing lone, it shall
betide vnto him so :
And as he did not blessing lone,
it shall be farre him fro.

18 As he with cursing clad himselfe,
so it like water shall
into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones besfall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to couer him for aye :
And as a girdle wherewith he
shall girded be alway.

20 Lo let this fame be from the Lord,
the guilderon of my foe :
Yea, and of those that euill speake,
against my soule also.

21 But thou (O Lord) that art my God,
deale thou I say with me :
After thy name deliuer me,
for good thy mercies be.

22 Because in depth of great distresse,
I neede am and poore :
And eke within my pained brest,
my heart is wounded sore.

The third part.

23 Euen so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade :
And as the Gralhopper, so I
am shaken off, and fade.

24 With fasting long from needfull food,
enfeebled are my knees :
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh,
enforced beene to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproch,
to them was made to be :
And they that did vpon me looke,
did shake their heads at me.

26 But thou (O Lord) that art my God,
mine ayde and succour be:
According to thy mercy Lord,
saue and deliuer me.

27 And they shall knowe thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mightie hand:
And that thou thou hast done it Lord,
so all they vnderstand.

28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt blesse with louing voyce,
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy seruant shall reioyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with shame,
that euillies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloake,
eke couered let them be.

30 But greatly I will with my mouth,
give thanks vnto the Lord:
And I among the multitude,
his prayes will record.

31 For he with helpe at his right hand,
will stand the poore man by:
To saue him from the man that would,
condemne his soule to die,
Dixit Dominus. Psal. Cx. N.

Sing this as the 67. Psalm.

The Lord did say vnto my Lord,
sit thou on my right hand:
Till I haue made thy foes a stoope,
whereon thy feete shall stand.

3 The Lord shall out of Sion send,
the scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

4 And in the day on which thy raigoe,
and power they shall see:
Thes hereby freewill offerings shall
thy people offer thee.

5 Yea, with an holy worshipping,
then shall they offer all:
Thy birthes dew is the dew that doth,
front wombe of morning fall.

6 The Lord hath sworne and neuer will,
repent what he doth say:
By the order of Melchizedech,
thou art a priest for aye.

7 The Lord thy God on thy right hand,
that standeth for thy stay:
Shall wound for thee the stately kinges,
vpon his wrathfull day.

8 The heathen he shall iudge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And ouer diuers countries shall,
in sunder suite the head.

9 And he shall drinke out of the brooke,
that runneth in the way.
Therefore he shall lift vp on high,
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Cxi. N.

With heart I doe record,
To prayse and laud the Lord,

In presence of the lust:
For great his workes are found,
To search them such are bound
As doe him loue and trust.
3 His workes are glorious,
Also his righteousnesse
It doth endure for euer.
3 His wondrous workes he would
We still remember to sound,
His merite sayleth neuer.

4 Such as to him loue beare,
A portion full faire
He hath vp for them laid:
5 For this they all shall finde
He will them haue in minde
And keepe them as he said.
6 For he did not distaue
His workes to shew them plaine,
By lightning and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did giue into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonder.

7 Of all his workes enueth,
Both iudgement, right, and truth:
Whereof his statutes tend:

8 They are decreed sure,
For euer to endure,
which equitie doth end,
Redemption he gaue,
His people for to saue:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to faile,
But alwayes to preuaile,
His holy name be feared.

10 Who so with heart full faime,
True wisdom would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes doe keepe,
Shall knowledge haue full deepe,
His praye shall last for aye.

Beatus vir qui. Psal. Cxli. W. K.

Sing this as the psalm noster.

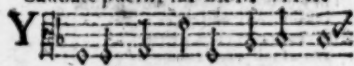
The man is blest that God doth feare,
And that his lawes doth loue indeede:
His serde on earth God will vpeare.
And blesse such as from him proceede.
3 His house with good he will build,
His righteousness endure shall fill.

4 Vnto the righteous doth arise,
In trouble ioy, in darknesse light.
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercie alwayes in his sight.
5 Yea, pitie moueth such to lend,
He doth by iudgement things extend.

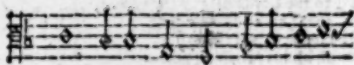
6 And surely such shall neuer faile,
For in remembrance had is hee:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.
8 His heart is firme, his feare is pure,
For he shall see his foes agayne.

9 He did wel for the poore provide,
His righteousnesse shall still remaine.
And his estate with prayre abide,
Though that the wicked man didaine.
Yea graue his teeth therat shall be,
And so confame his state to see.

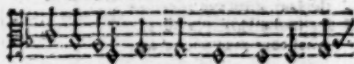
Laudate pueri. Psal Cxlii. W. K.



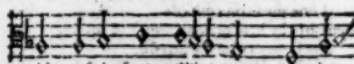
E children which do serue the Lord,



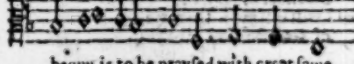
praye ye his name with one accord, yea



Hefsed bealwaies his name: who from the



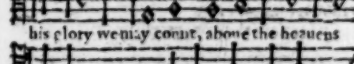
rising of the sunne, till it retorne where it



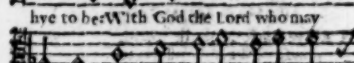
begun is to be prayesd with great fame.



The Lord all people doth surmount as for



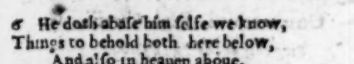
his glory we may count, above the heauens



hve to be: With God the Lord who may



compare, whose dwell' in sin the heauens



are? of such great power and force is he.

6 He doth abase him selfe we know,
Things to behold both here below,
And also in heauen aboue.
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore which helpe none law,
His onely mercy did him moue.
8 And so him set in hye degree,
With Princes of great dignity.
That rules his people with great fame.
The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great ioy her fruit to reare,
Therefore prayse ye his holy name.

In exilu Israel. Psal Cxliiii. W. K.

Sing this as the 85. Psalm.

W Hen Israel dy Gods address'd,
from Pharaos land was beryd

And Jacobs house the stranger left,
and in the same traine went.
2 In Iuda God his glory shew'd
his holinesse most bright
So did the Israelites declare,
his kingdom power and might.

3 The sea it saw and sodenly,
as all amide did flye:
The roaring streames of Iordaines flood,
receded backwardly.

4 As Rams afraide the mountaines skip,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the feely trembling Lambes,
their tops did beate and shake.

5 What aide the sea as all amide,
so sodenly to flee?
Ye rowling waues of Iordaines flood,
why run ye backwardly?

6 Why looke ye hills as Rams afraide,
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your strength as trembling Lambes
for feare quauer and quake?

7 O earth confesse thy soveraigne Lord,
and dread his mighty hands:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
feare ye both sea and land.

8 I meane the God which from hard rocks,
doth cause many fountaines appeare
And from the stony flint doth make
gush out the fountaines cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Psal. Cxv. N.

Sing this as the 68. Psalm.

N Ot unto vs Lord, not to vs,
But to thy name be prayse:
Both for thy mercy and thy grace,
that are in thee alwaies.

2 Why if all the heathen corners say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heauen is, and what
he wil that hath he done.

4 Their Idols siluer are and gold,
worke of mens hands they be:
5 They haue a mouth and do not speake,
and eyes and do not see.

6 And they haue eares ioynde to their heads,
and do not heare at all
And noses eke they formed haue,
and do not smell withall.

7 And hands they haue and handle not,
and feet and do not goe:
A throat they haue yet through the same,
they make no sound to blow.

8 Those that make them be like to them
and those whole trust they be
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that feare the Lord,
their helpe and shield is he.

11 The Lord hath manifold bene of vs,
and will vs blesse also :
O Israel and Aarons house,
his blessing he will shewe.

12 Them that be feasters of the Lord,
the Lord will blesse them all :
Euen he will blesse them euery one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you I say the liuing Lord,
will multiply his grace :
To you and to the children that,
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
euen of the Lord I say :
Which both the heauens and the earth,
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heauens, yea the heauens he,
belong vnto the Lord :
The earth vnto the sones of men,
he gaue of free accord.

17 They that be dead doe not with praise,
set forth the Lords renoune :
Nor any that into the place,
of silence doe goe downe.
18 But we will prayse the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye :
Sound ye the prayses of the Lord,
prayse ye the Lord I say.

Dilexi quoniam. Psal. Cxvj. N.

Sing this as the 111. Psalm.

I loue the Lord, because my voyce,
and prayer heard hath he :
2 When in my dayes I cald on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Euen when the snares of cruell death,
about beset me round :
When paynes of hell me caught, and when
I woe and sorrowe found.

4 Vpon the name of God my Lord,
then did I call and say :
Deliver thou my soule O Lord,
I doe thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and iust he is also :
And in our God compassion,
doth plentifully flowe.

6 The Lord in safetie doth preserve,
all those that simple be :
I was in wofull misery,
and he releued me.
7 And now my soule sith thou art safe,
returne vnto thy rest :
For largely los the Lord to thee,
his bountie hath exprest.

8 Because thou hast deliuered,
my soule from deadly thrall :
My moylned cyne from mournfull teares,
my sining sette from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land,
of life will walke thertoe :

10 I did beleue, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled fore.

The second part.

11 I sayd in my distresse and feare,
that all men lyers be :
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all,
his benefites to me.
13 The wholesome cup of sauing health,
I thankfully will take :
And on the Lordes name I will call,
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I haue him beight :
Yea euen at this present time,
in all his peoples fight.
15 Right deare and precious in his sight,
the Lord doth aye esteeme :
The death of all his holy ones,
what euer men doe deeme.

16 Thy seruant Lord thy seruant Ioe,
I doe my selfe confesse :
Sonne of thy handmaide, thou hast broke,
the bondes of my distresse.
17 And I will offer vp to thee,
a sacrifice of prayse :
And I will call vpon the name,
of God the Lord alwaye.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I haue him beight :
Yea euen at this present time,
in all his peoples fight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods owne house,
and in the midst of thee :
O thou Ierusalem I say,
wherefore the Lord prayse ye.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxvii. N.

Sing this as the 98. Psalm.

O All ye Nations of the world,
prayse ye the Lord alwayes :
And all ye people euery where,
set forth his noble prayse.
2 For great his kindeesse is to vs,
his mercie dures for aye :
Wherefore prayse ye the Lord our God,
prayse ye the Lord I say.

Confitemini. Psal. Cxviii. M.

Sing this as the 84. Psalm.

O Give ye thanks vnto the Lord,
for gracious is he :
Because his mercie doth endure,
for euer towards thee.
2 Let Israel confesse and say,
his mercie dures for aye :
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercie dures for aye.
4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
euen now confesse and say :
The mercie of the Lord our God,
endureth still for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavyness,
vnto the Lord I crie :

Which lovingly heard me at large,
my suse was not denied.

6 The Lord himselfe is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt:
Nor feare what man can doe to me,
when God standes me about.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them,
that helpe to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire;
vpon mine enemye.

8 Better it is to trust in God,
then in many mortall seede:

9 Or to put confidence in kinges,
or in princes in our neede.

10 All nations haue enclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the name of God shall I,
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on euery side,
they kept me in I say:
But through the Lordes most mightie hand,
I shall worke their decay.

12 They came about me all like bees,
but yet in the Lordes name:
I quencht their thornes that were on fire,
and will destroy the same.

The second part.

13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me,
that I indeede might fall:

But through the Lord I found such helpe,
that they were vanquisht all.

14 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my ioy my mirth and song:

He is become for me indeede,
a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God,
doth bring to passe great things:

He causeth voyce of ioy and health,
in righteous mens dwellings:

16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring,
most mightie things to passe:

His hand hath the preheluence,
his force is as it was.

17 I will not die but euer line,
to ytter and declare:

The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his workes and what they are.

18 The Lord himselfe hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:

But hath not giuen me ouer yet,
to death as ye may see.

19 Set open vnto me the gates,
of truth and right conscience:

That I may enter into them,
the Lordes prayse to confesse.

20 This is the gate euen of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut:

But good and righte men alway,
shall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will giue thanks to thee O Lord,

because thou hast heard mee
And art become most lovingly,
a Saviour vnto me.

22 The stone which ere this time among,
the builders was refused:
Is now become the corner stone,
and chiefly to be vsed.

23 This was the mightie worke of God,
this was the Lordes owne fact:
And it is marvellous to behold,
with eyes that noble act.

24 This is the ioyfull day indeede,
which God himselfe hath wrought:
Let vs be glad and ioy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.

25 Now helpe vs Lord, and prosper vs,
we with with one accord:

26 Blessed be he that commeth to vs,
in the name of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord that shewes vs light,
bind ye therefore with cord:

Your sacrifice to the altar,
and giue thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God I will confesse,
and render thanks to thee:

Thou art my God, and I will prayse,
thy mercie towards mee.

29 O giue ye thanks vnto the Lord,
for grations is he:

Because his mercy doth endure,
for euer towarde mee.

Beati immaculati. Psal. Cxix. W.W.

Blessed are they that perfect are, and pure

in mind and heart: whose liues and conuer-

sation from Gods lawes neuer part. Blessed

are they that giue themselves, his statutes

to obserue: seeking the Lord with all their

heart, and neuer from him swerne.

3 Doubtlesse such men go not astray,
nor do so wicked thing:
Which steadfastly walke in his pathes,
without any wandering.

11 The Lord hath mindfull bene of vs,
and will vs blesse also :

12 Israel and Aarons house,
his blessing he will shewe.

13 Them that be feasters of the Lord,
the Lord will blesse them all :

Each he will blesse them euery one,
the great and eke the small.

14 To you I say the liuing Lord,
will multiply his grace :

To you and to the children that,
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
euen of the Lord I say :

Which both the heauens and the earth,
hath made and set in stay.

16 The heauens, yea the heauens hie,
belong vnto the Lord :

The earth vnto the sonnes of men,
he gaue of free accord.

17 They that be dead doe not with praise,
set forth the Lords renowne :

Nor any that into the place,
of silence doe goe downe.

18 But we will prayse the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye :

Sound ye the prayes of the Lord,
prayse ye the Lord I say.

Dilexi quoniam. Psal. Cxvj. N.

Sing this as the 111. Psalme.

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Somme of thy handmaide, thou hast broke,
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4 Now let the house of Aaron say,
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5 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
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The mercie of the Lord our God,
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6 In trouble and in heavines,
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Which louingly heard me as large,
my fate was not deside.

6 The Lord himselfe is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt:
Nor feare what man can doe to me,
when God standes me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them,
that helpe to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire,
vpon mine enemie.

8 Better it is to trust in God,
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9 Or to put confidence in kinges,
or in princes in our neede.
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But in the name of God I shall,
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He is become for me indeede,
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His hand hath the prebuiance,
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That I may enter into them,
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25 Now helpe vs Lord, and prosper vs,
we with with one accord:
26 Blessed be he that cometh to vs,
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shewes vs light,
bind ye therefore with cord:
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and giue thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God I will confesse,
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Thou art my God, and I will prayse,
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to obserue: seeking the Lord with all their

heart, and neuer from him swerne.

3 Doubtles such men go not astray,
nor do so wicked thing:
Which steadfastly walke in his pathes,
without any wandering.

4 It is thy will and commandement,
that with attentive heede:
Thy noble and deuine precepts,
we learne and keepe in deede.

5 Oh would to God it might thee please,
my wayes so to adresse:
That I might both in heart and voyce,
thy lawes keepe and confesse.

6 So shouldest thou no shame my life attaine,
whilest I thus set mine eyes:
And bend my mind alwayes to muse,
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I prayse with vpriht heart,
and magnifie thy name:

When I shal learne thy iudgements iust,
and likewise praise the same.

8 And wholly will I giue my selfe,
to keepe thy lawes most right:

For sake me not for euer I ord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. *The second part.*

9 By what means may a young man best,
hys life learne to amend?

If that he marke and keepe thy word,
and therein his time spend.

10 Vnflaynedly I haue thee sought,
and thus seeking abide.

Oh neuer suffer me (O Lord)
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts,
thy words I haue hid still:

That I might not at any time,
offend thy godly will.

12 We magnifie thy name (O Lord)
and praise thee euermore:

Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
(O Lord) teach me therefore.

13 My lips haue neuer ceast to preach,
and publish day and night:

The iudgements al which did proceede,
from thy mouth full of might.

14 Thy testimonyes and thy waies,
please me no lesse in deede:

Then al the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meede:

15 Of thy precepts I wil still muse,
and thereto frame my talkes:

As at a marke so will I aime,
thy waies how I may walke.

16 My onely ioy shal be so next,
and on thy lawes so set:

That nothing can me so far blinde,
that I thy wordes forget.

G F M E L. *The third part.*

17 Grant to thy seruant now such grace,
as may my life prolong:

Thy holy word then wil I keepe,
both in my heart and tooing.

18 Myne eyes which were dim and shut vp,
so open and make bright:

That of thy law and wondrous works,
I may haue the cleare sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandering now here, now there:

Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my footesteps for to cleare.

20 My soule is rauisht with desire,
and neuer is at rest:

But seekes to know thy iudgements hie,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious,
thou hast destroyed eche one:

And cursed are such as doe not,
thy heestes attend vpon.

22 I ord turne from me rebuke and shame,
which wicked men conspire:

For I haue kept thy couenants
with zeale as hote as fire.

23 The princes great in counsell fate,
and did against me speake:

But then thy seruant thought how he,
thy statutes might not breake.

24 For why thy couenants are my ioy,
and my great hearts solace:

They serue in stead of counsellors,
my matters for to passe.

D A L E T H. *The fourth part.*

25 I am alas as brought to graue,
and almost turnde to dust:

Restore therefore my life againe,
as thy promise is iust.

26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst heare:

Heare now eithsoones, and me instruct,
thy lawes to loue and seare.

27 Teach me once thoroughly for to know,
thy precepts and thy lores:

Thy workes then will I meditate,
and lay them vp in store.

28 My soule I feele so sore oppress:
that it melteth for griefe.

According to thy word therefore,
haile Lord to send reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace me defend:

And that I may learne thee to loue,
thy holy law me send.

30 The way of truth both straight and sure,
I haue chosen and found:

I see thy iudgements me before,
which keepe me safe and sound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I forced my selfe,
thy covenant to embrace:

Iet me therefore haue no rebuke,
nor checke in any case.

32 Then will I run with ioyfull cheare,
where thy word doth me call:

When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

N E. *The fifth part.*

33 Instruct me Lord in the right waye,
of thy statutes diuine.

And it to keepe euen to the end,
my heart will incline:

34 Graunt me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey.

With heart and minde and all my might,
I will it keepe I say.

35 In the right path of thy precepts,
guide me Lord I require:

None other pleasure doe I wish,
nor greater thing desire.

36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keepe,
and couenants to embrace:

And from all blith anarice,
Lord shild me with thy grace.

37 From vaine desires and worldly lusts,
turne backe mine eyes and sight:

Giue me the spirit of life and power,
to walke thy lawes aright.

38 Confirm thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou hast made to me:

Which am thy seruant, and doe lone,
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproch and shame which I doe feare,
from me (O Lord) expell:

For thou doest iudge with equity,
and therein doest excel.

40 Behold my hearts desire is bent,
thy lawes to keepe for aye:

Lord strengthen me so with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

V A V The sixt part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtaine (O Lord)

Thy sauing health let me enioy,
according to thy word.

42 So that I stop the slanderous mouths,
of lewd men and vauits

For in thy faithfull promises,
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth,
let euer still be prest:

For in thy iudgements wonderfull,
my hope doth stand and rest,

44 And while that breath within my breast,
doth natural life preserve:

Yea till this world that be discolde,
thy law will I obserue.

45 So walke will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:

Because I sought how for to keepe,
thy precepts and thy read.

46 Thy noble acts I wil describe,
as things of most great fame:

Euen before kings I wil them blafe,
and thinke no wit for shame.

47 I wil reioyce then to obey,
thy worthy helles and will:

Which euermore I haue loued best,
and so wil loue them still.

48 My hands will I lift to thy lawes,
which I haue dearely sought:

And practise thy commandements,
in will, in deede, in thought.

Z A N The vii. part.

49 Thy promise which thou madest to me,
thy seruant Lord remembers:

For therein haue I put my trust,
and confidence for euer.

50 It is my comfort and my ioy,
when troubles me affaile:

For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soone me faile.

51 The proud and such as God contemne,
shil make of me a scorner:

Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorne.

52 But call to minde Lord thy great works,
shewed to our fathers old:

Whereby I felt thy ioy surmount,
my grieft an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for feare I quake,
feeling how wicked men:

Thy law forsooke, and did procure,
thy iudgements, who knoweth what?

54 And as for me I framed my songs,
thy statutes to exalt:

When I among the strangers dwell,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought vpon thy name O Lord,
by night when others sleepe:

As for thy law also I kept,
and euer wil I keepe.

56 This grace did I obtaine, because
thy couenants sweete and deare:

I did embrace and also keepe,
with reuerence and with feare.

N E T H The viii. part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:

I haue decreed and promised,
thy law to keepe for aye.

58 Mine earnest heart did humbly see,
in presence of thy face:

As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord graunt me of thy grace.

59 My life I haue examined,
and tride my secret heart:

Which to thy statutes caused me,
my secte straight to conuert.

60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that fountful are:

But hastily thy lawes to keepe,
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The [cruel] hands of wicked men,
haue made of me their pray:

Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee goe astray.

62 Thy righteous iudgement toward me,
so great is and so high:

That euen at midnight I will rise,
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to al them,

which

which feare thee in their hearts.
 And neither wil for lone nor dead,
 from thy commandments start.

64 Thy mercies Lord most plenteously,
 doe all the world fulfill:
 Oh teach me how I may obey,
 thy statutes and thy will.

T E T H *The ix. part.*
 65 According to thy promise Lord
 so hast thou with me dealt.
 For of thy grace in sundry sorts,
 haue I thy seruant felt.

66 Teach me to iudge alwaies aright,
 and giue me knowledge sure:
 For certainly belieue I doe,
 that thy precepts are pure.

67 Yet thou didst touch me with thy rod,
 I erred and went astray:
 But now I keepe thy holy word,
 and make it all my stay.

68 Thou art both good and gracious,
 and giuest most liberally:
 Thy ordinances how to keepe
 therefore (O Lord) teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men haue forgd,
 against me many a lye
 Yet thy commandments still obserue,
 with al my hart wil I.

70 Their hearts are swollen with worldly
 as greafe, so are they fati (wealth,
 But in thy law doe I delight,
 and nothing seeke but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,
 when thou dost me correct:
 For as a guide to learne thy lawes,
 thy rods did me direct.

72 So that to me thy word and law,
 is dearely man's fold:
 Then thousands great of silver and gold,
 or ought that can be told.

T O D *The x. part.*
 73 Seeing thy hands haue made me Lord,
 to be thy creature:
 Grant knowledge likewise how to learne,
 to put thy lawes in v're.

74 So thy that feare theeo shall reioice,
 when euer they me see:
 Because I haue learmed by thy word,
 to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plague,
 I know the cause is iust:
 So when thou dost correct me Lord,
 the cause iust needes be must.

76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray,
 some comfort to me send:
 As thou to me thy seruant best,
 so from al ill me friend.

77 Thy tender mercies poure on me,
 and I shall surely liue:
 For ioy and consolation both,
 thy lawes to me doe giue.

78 Confound the proud, whose false pretence,

is me forte destroy:
 But as for me, thy helpe to know,
 I will my life employ.

79 Who so with reuerence doe thee feare,
 to me let them retire:
 And such as do thy covenants know,
 and them alone desire.

80 My heart without al waieing,
 let on thy lawes be bent:
 That no confusion come to me,
 whereby I should be sent.

C A P H *The xi. part.*
 81 My soule doth faint and ceaseth not,
 thy saving health to craue:
 And for thy words sake still I trust,
 my harts desire to haue.

82 Mine eyes doe faile with looking for
 thy word, and thus I say:
 Oh when wilt thou me comfort Lord,
 why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin bottle in the smoke,
 so am I parcht and drie:
 Yet will I not out of my heart,
 let thy commandments slide.

84 Alas how long is all I yet liue,
 before I see the hour:
 That on my foes which me torment,
 thy vengeance thou wilt poure.

85 Presumptuous men haue digged pits,
 thinking to make me sure:
 Thus contrary against thy law,
 my hart they so procure.

86 But thy commandments are all true,
 and causelesse they me grieve:
 To thee therefore I do complaine,
 that thou mightst me relieue.

87 Almost they had me cleane destroyed,
 and brought me quite to ground:
 Yet by thy statutes I abode,
 and therein succour found.

88 Restore me Lord agins to life,
 for thy mercies excell:
 And so shall I thy covenants keepe,
 till death my life expell.

L A M E D *The xii. part.*
 89 In heauen Lord where thou dost dwell,
 thy word is shal light sure:
 And shall for all eternitie,
 fast grauen there endure.

90 Promise to age thy truth abides,
 as doth the earth witness:
 Whose ground worke thou hast laid so sure,
 as no tong can expresse.

91 Euen to this day we may wel see,
 how all things persecute:
 According to thy ordinance,
 for all things thee reuer.

92 Had it not been that in thy law,
 my soule had comfort sought:
 Long time ere now in my distress,
 I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts see,
in memory keepe fast:
By them thou hast my life restored,
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Sauce me therefore, for to thy lawes,
mine eares and hart incline.
95 The wicked men do seeke my base,
and thereto lye in wait:
But I the while considered,
thy noble acts and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end.
But thy commandements and thy word,
beyond all end extend.
M. E. M. The xiiii. part.
97 What great desire and seruent lone,
dost beare to thy law:
All the day long my whole desire,
is onely on thy law.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe,
my foes in pollicie:
For still I keepe it as a thing,
of most excellencie.
99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I exalt:
Because I do thy couenants keepe,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdom I do passe also,
the auncient men in deeds:
And all because I keepe thy lawes,
I held it as best reede.
101 My feet I haue restrained eke,
from euery euill way:
Because that I continually,
thy word might keepe I say.
102 I haue not swered from thy iudgements,
nor yet thanke any dell:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby,
to linc godly and well.
103 Oh Lord how sweet vnto my tast,
hinde I thy words alway:
Doubtlesse no hony in my mouth,
feele ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy lawes haue me such wisdom leard,
that vterly I hate:
All wicked and vngodly wayes,
in euery kinde of rate.
N. T. M. The xiiii. part.
105 Euen as a lanthorne to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And so my pathes where euer I goe,
it is a flaming light.
106 I haue both sworne and will performe,
most certainly doubtlesse:
That I will keepe thy iudgements iust,
and them in life expresse:
107 Affliction hath me sore oppressd,
and brought me to deathes doore:
O Lord as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.

108 The offerings which with hart & voice,
most rarely I thee giue:
Accept and teach me how I may,
after thy iudgements linc.
109 My soule is aye so in my hand,
that daungers me assaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keepe will faile.
110 Although the wicked laide their nets,
to catch me at a bray.
Yet did I not from thy precepts,
once swerne or go astray:
111 Thy law I haue so claimed alway,
as mine owne heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.
112 For euermore I haue becom bent,
thy statutes to fulfille:
Euen so like wise vnto the end,
I wil continue still.
L. A. M. C. H. The xvi. part.
113 The craftie thoughts and double hart,
I do alwaies detest:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I loued them ever best:
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore haue I thy promises,
lookt for with patience.
115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me sones:
For the commandements wil I keepe,
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promised so performe,
that death me not assaile:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quail.
117 Vphold me and I shal be safe,
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take,
wil I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such vnder thy feet,
as do thy statutes breaker:
For nought assaile their subtiltie,
their counsell is but weake.
119 Like drosse thou castest the wicked out,
where euer they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes,
loue nothing halfe so well.
120 My flesh (alas) is raken with feare,
as though it were benumbd:
For when I see thy iudgements straight,
I am as one allund.
A. J. N. The xxvi. part.
121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and giue to all men light:
Resigne me not to them that would,
oppress me with their might.
122 But for thy seruant surely be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men giue me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

133 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,
thy health so much I craue:
And eke thy righteous promise Lord,
whereby thou wilt me saue.
134 Intreat thy seruant longingly,
and fauour to him shew:
Thy statutes of most excellencie,
teach me also to know.

135 Thy humble seruant Lord I am,
graunt me to vnderstand:
How by thy statutes I may know,
best what to take in hand.
136 It is now time Lord to begin,
for truth is quite decayed:
Thy law likewise they haue transgressed,
and none against them saide.

137 This is the cause wherefore I loue,
thy lawes better then gold:
Or iewels fine which see effeemed,
most costly to be solde.

138 I thought thy precepts all most iust,
and so them laide in store:
All craftie and malicious waies,
I do abhorre therefore.

P. E. The xviij. part.

139 Thy covenants are most wonderful,
and full of things profounde:
My soule therefore doth keepe them sure,
when they are tryde and found.
140 When men first enter into thy words,
they finde a light most cleare:
And very Idiots vnderstand,
when they it reade or heare.

141 For loy I haue both gape and breathd,
to know thy commendement:
That I might guide my life thereby,
I sought what thing it meant.
142 With mercy and compassion Lord,
behold me from aboue:
As thou art wont to behold such,
as thy pame feare and loue.

143 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy wil may know:
And neuer let iniquitie,
thy seruant ouerthrow.

144 From slanderous tongus and deadly harms,
preserve and keepe me sure:
Thy precepts then I wil obserue,
and put them eke in ure.

145 Thy countenance which doth surmount:
the sunne in his bright hew:
Let shine on me, and by thy law,
teach me what to schew.

146 Out of mine eyes great floods gush out,
of dreame teares and sell:
When I behold how wicked men,
thy lawes keepe neuer a dell.

I. A. D. E. The xviij. part.

147 In euery point Lord thou art iust,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous iudge.

148 To render right and free from guile,
are two chiefe points most hye:
And such as thou hast in thy law,
commanded vs straightly.

149 With zeale and wrath I am confumde,
and eneu pinde away:
To see my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.

150 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any hart can deeme:
And I thy seruant nothing more,
do loue or yet esteeme.

151 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy helts forget,
nor ilinke away from thee.

152 Thy righteousness Lord is most iust,
for euer to endure:
Also thy law is truth it selfe,
most constant and most pure.

153 Trouble and griefe haue ceased on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I fill of thy precepts,
delight to heare and know.

154 The righteousness of thy iudgements,
doth last for euermore:
Then teach them me, for euen in them,
my life lyeth vp in store.

K. O. P. H. The xix. part.

155 With feruent hart I cold and cryde,
now answer me O Lord:
That thy commandments to obserue
I may fully accord.

156 To thee (my God) I make my sute,
with most humble request:
Sawe me therefore and I will keepe
thy precepts and thy best.

157 To thee I cry euen in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Because that I haue in thy word,
my confidence whole plight.

158 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by denying of thy word,
I might some comfort take.

159 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pittie on me take:
As thou art wont to iudge me Lord,
least life should me forsake.

160 My foes draw neare, and do procure,
my death maliciously:
Which from thy law are farre gone backe,
and strayed from it lewdly.

161 Therefore (O Lord) approach thou neare,
for need doth so require:
And all thy precepts true they are,
then helpe I thee desire.

162 But thy commandments I haue leard,
not now but long agoe:
That they remaine for euermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

KEYN. *The xx. part.*

151 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:
Deliver me for of thy law,
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speede me succour send:
From death as thou hast promised,
Lord keepe me and defend.
155 As for the wicked far they are,
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attaine?
And as thou hast me judged ere now,
so let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy lawes I never swanke,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is for griefe I dye,
when I these traitors see:
Because they keepe no whit thy word,
nor yet seeke to know thee.

159 Behold for I do love thy lawes,
with hart most glad and iaine:
As thou art good and gracious (Lord)
restore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree must be,
and fast hath become euer:
Thy righteous iudgements are also,
most true and decay neuer.

SCHIN. *The xxi. part.*

161 Princes haue fought by crueltie,
causelesse to make me crouch:
But all in vaine for of thy word,
the feare did try hart touch.
162 And certainly euen of thy word,
I was more mery and glad:
Then he which of rich spoiles and praise,
great store and plentie had

163 As for all lyes and falsitie,
I hate most and detest:
For whyt thy holy lawes do I,
aboue all things loue best.
164 Seven times a day I praye the Lord,
singing with hart and voices
Thy righteous acts and wonderful
so cause me to reioyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all flesh haue,
as do thy statutes loue:
No danger shall their quiet state
emprise, or once remoue.
166 My onely health and comfort Lord,
I looke for at thy hand:
And therefore haue I done those things,
which thou didst me command:

167 Thy lawes haue bene my exercise,
which my soule most desireth:
So much my loue to them was bent,

that nought els I required.

168 Thy statutes and commandments,
I kept, thou knowest aight:
For all the things that I haue done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV. *The xxi. part.*

169 O Lord let my complaint and crye,
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble supplication
toward thee, let not be seene:
And grant me Lord deliuerance,
for foult thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy prayes speake,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word,
and on this wise say shall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes,
are true and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beseech
and speedily me saue:
For thy commandments to obserue,
chosen O Lord I haue.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing els,
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dayes to line,
thy name to magnify:
And of thy iudgements mercifull,
let me the labour trye.
176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring sheepe:
Oh seeke me for I haue not faile,
thy commandments to keepe.

Ad Dominum. Psal. CXX. T. 6.

Sing this as the 111. Psalm.

IN trouble and in triball,
Vnto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort:
2 Deliuere me I say,
From lyers lips alway,
And tongue of false report.

3 What vantage and what thing,
Gett thou thus for to sing,
Thou false and flattering lyer:
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I weene,
No lesse then arrowes keene,
of hote consuming fire.

5 Alas too long I sleeke,
Within these tents so blake,
Which kedars are by named
By whom the flocke elect,
And all of Israels seed,
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I mine's peace to make.

And see a quiet life
 7 But when my worde was tolde,
 Causeless I was controld,
 By them that would haue strife.

Leuau oculor, Psal. Cxxi. W. W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
 From whence I do attend
 That succour God me send
 2 The mightie God me succour wil,
 Which heauen and earth framed,
 And all thinges therein named.

3 Thy foote from slip he wil preserue,
 And wil thee safely keepe:
 For he wil neuer sleepe,
 4 Lo he that doth Israel conserue,
 No sleepe at all can him catch,
 But his eyes do euer watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alwaie,
 The Lord eke doth thee couer,
 As at thy right hand euer.
 6 The sunne shal not thee parch by day,
 Nor the Moone not halfe so bright,
 Shal with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keepe thee from distresse,
 And wil thy life sure saue:
 And thou also shalt haue,
 8 In all thy businesse good success,
 Where euer thou goest in or out,
 God will thy thinges bring about.

Lxtatus sum, Psal. Cxxii. W. K.

I Did in hart reioyce, to heare the

peoples voice in offering so willingly For let

vs vp say they, & in the Lords house pray.

Thus spake the folke full longingly. Our feet

that wandred wide, that in thy gates abide,

O thou Ierusalem full faire. Which are so

seemely set, much like a Citie newe, the like



wherof is not els where.

4 The tribes with one accord,
 The tribes of God the Lord,
 Are thither bent their way to take,
 So God before did tell,
 That there his Israel,
 Their prayer should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
 And that for this respect,
 To set forth iustice orderly,
 Which thrones right to maintaine,
 To Davids house pertaine,
 His folke to iudge accordingly.

6 To pray let vs not cease,
 For Ierusalem peace:
 Thy friends God prosper mightely,
 7 Peace be thy walles about,
 And prosper thee throughout
 Thy places eke continually.

8 I wish thee prosperous state,
 For my poore brethrens sake,
 That comfort haue by meanes of thee,
 9 Gods house doth me allure,
 Thy wealth for to procure,
 So much alwaies as lyeth in me.

Ad te leuau. Psal. Cxxiii. T. 8.

Sing this as the 129. Psalm.

O Lord that heauen doest possesse,
 I lift mine eyes to thee:
 Euen as the seruant lieth his,
 his masters hands to see.
 2 As handmaidens watch their mistresse hands,
 some grace for to achieue:
 So we behold the Lord our God,
 till he do vs forgive.

3 Lord grant vs thy compassion,
 and mercy in thy sight:
 For we are hid and overcome,
 with hatred and despite.
 4 Our mindes be stufed with great rebake,
 the rich and worldly wifer
 5 To make of vs their mocking stocke,
 the prond do vs despise.

Nisi quia Dom, Psal. cxxiiii. W. W.

Now Israel may say and that truly, if

that the Lord had not our cause maintaynd.

if that the Lord had not our right sustaynd, if

When al the world against vs furiously made

their vtrores, and said we should all die.

3 Now long agoe,
they had denoured vs all:
And swallowed quicke,
for ought that we could deemet
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteeme,

4 And as the fouds,
with mighty force doe fall:
So had they now,
our liues euen brought to thrall.

5 The raging streames,
most proud in roaring noiser
Had long agoe,
ouerwhelmde vs in the deepe.

6 But loved be God,
which doth vs safely keepe
From bloody teeth,
and their most cruel voices
Which as a pray,
to eate vs would reioice.

7 Euen as a bird,
out of the fowlers grin:
Escapeth away,
right so it fareth with vs,
Broke are their nets.

and we escaped thus.
8 God that made heauen
and earth is our helpe then:
His name hath saued vs,
from these wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Psalm Cxxv. W.K.

Sing this as the Pater noster.

SVch as in God the Lord doe trust,
As mount Sion shal firmly stand,
As he removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and iust,
So that they shall be sure,
For euer to endure.

9 As mighty mountaine huge and great,
Ierusalem about do close:
So will the Lord be vnto those.
Who on his godly will doe waite,
Such are to him so deare,
They neuer neede to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doeth he,
By making wicked men his roe:
Least they through griefe forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still be.

4 Give Lord to those thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

3 But as for such as turne aside,
By crooked waies which they out fought,

The Lord will surely bring to light,
With workes most vile they shall abide,
But peace with Israel
For euermore shal dwell.

An other of the same by R. W.

Sing this as the x. Commandements.

THose that doe put their confidence,
Vpon the Lord our God onely:
And see to him for his defence,
In all their neede and misery.
Their faith is sure firme to endure.
Grounded on Christ the corner stone:
Moued with none ill but standeth full,
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Ierusalem,
The mighty hills doe it compass:
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any case.
So God indeed in euery neede,
His faithfull people doth defend:
Standing them by assuredly,
From this time forth world with out end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly,
The lawers and vngodlies rod,
To tarry vpon his family.
Least they also from God should goe,
Falling to sinne and wickednes,
O Lord defend world without end,
Thy chosen flocke through thy goodnes.

O Lord doe good to Christians all,
That stedfast in thy word abide.
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide.
Such will the Lord scatter abroad,
With hypocrites throwne down to hell,
God will them send paines without end,
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the father of might,
And to his sonne our Saviour:
And to the holy Ghost, whose light
Shine in our hearts and vs succour.
That the right way from day to day,
We may walke and him glorifie,
With hearts desire all that are here,
Worship the Lord and say, Amen.

In conuertendo. Psalm Cxxvi. W.K.

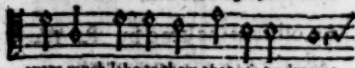
When that the Lord againe his Sion

had forth brought from bondage great & alte

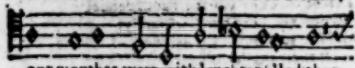
ternitate extreme: this word was such as did



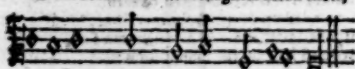
sumount mans heart & thought, so that the



were much like to them that vie to dreame,



our mouthes were with laughter filled then,



& eke our tongues did shewe vs ioyful men.

The Heathen folke,
were forced then this to confesse:
How that the Lord,
for them also great things had done.
But much more we,
and therefore can confesse no lesse,
Wherefore to ioy,
we haue good cause as we begun:
O Lord goe forth,
thou caust our bondage end:
As to desert,
the flowing riuers send.

Ful true it is,
that they which sow in teares in deede:
A time will come,
when they shal reape in mirth and ioy.
They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious seed:
For that their foes,
full often times did them annoy:
But their returne,
with ioy they shal sure see:
Their thraues home bring,
and not impaired bee.

Nisi Dominus, Psal. Cxxvii, W.W.

Sing this as the Lords psalm.

Except the Lord the house do make,
And thereunto do set his hand;
What men doe build it cannot stand,
Likewise in vaine men undertake.
Citties and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

Though ye rise early in the morne,
And so at night goe late to bed:
Feeding full hardly with browne bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worne.
But they whom God doth loue and keepe,
Receiue all things with quiet sleepe.

Therefore marke well when euer you see,
That men haue heires to enioy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand.
For God himselfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The blessing of his bounty.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and skilfulness
In perion and in comeliesse:

So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arme,
Hlieth not so swift nor doth like harme.

5 Oh well is him that hath his quier,
Furnished with such artillery,
For when in perill he shall be,
Such one shal neuer shake nor shiner.
When that he pleadeth before the iudge,
Against his foes which beare him grudge:
Beati omnes. Psal. Cxxviii. I.S.

Sing this as the 137. Psalm.

Blessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his way:
For of thy labour thou shalt eate,
happy art thou I say,
Like fruitful vines on the house side,
so doth thy wise spring out.
Thy children stand like Olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shal let thee see:
5 The promised Ierusalem,
and his felicity.
6 Thon shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great ioyes increse.
And likewise grace on Israell,
prosperity and peace.

Sape expugnauerunt Psal. Cxxix, N.

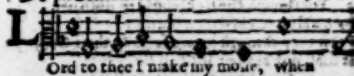
Sing this as the 137. Psalm.

Of thy now Israell may say,
me from my youth assaild:
Of thy aliaide me from my youth,
yet neuer they preuaile,
3 Vpon my backe the plowers plowd,
and furrowes long did cast:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cord,
of wicked foes at last.

5 They that hate me shal be aslaide,
and turned backe also:
6 And made as grasse vpon the house,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde,
inough to fill his hand:
Nor he can fill his lap, that goeth
to glean vpon the land.

8 Nor passers by pray God, on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say, we blesse you in the name,
of God the Lord at all.

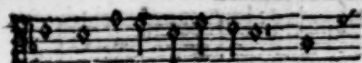
De profundis. Psal. Cxxx. W.W.



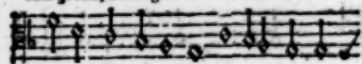
Ord to thee I make my moane, when



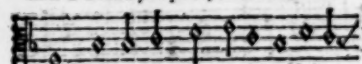
danger me oppelle, I call I high, piane



and grone, trusting to finde release. Heare



now O Lord my request, for it is full due



time: And let thine eares aye be prest, vnto



this prayer mine.

1 O Lord our God, if thou weigh,
our sinnes and them perse:
Who shall then escape and say,
I can my selfe excuse?

4 But Lord thou art mercifull,
and turnst to vs thy grace:
That we with hearts most careful,
should feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soule waites on his will:
For his promise is most iust,
and I hope therein still.

6 My soule to God hath regard,
withing for him alway:
More then they that watch and ward,
to see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly,
in the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliuer must.

8 For he it is that must save,
Israel from his sin:
And all such as surely hope,
their confidence in him.

Domine, non est. Psal. Cxxxii. N.

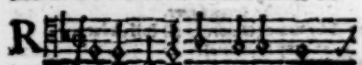
Sing this as the Lamentation.

O Lord I am not puffed in minde,
I haue no scornefullty:
I do not exercise my selfe,
in things that be to hye.

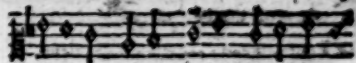
6 But as the childe that waigned is,
euen from his mothers breast:
So haue I Lord behaued my selfe,
in silence and in rest.

8 O Israel trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay:
From this time forth for euermore,
from age to age for aye.

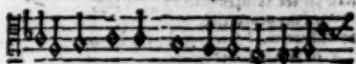
Memento Domine. Psal. Cxxxii. M.



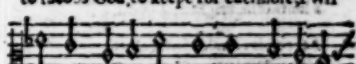
Remember Dauid's troubles Lord.



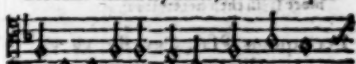
how to the Lord he swore, & vowd a vow



to Iacobs God, to keepe for euermore, I will



not come within my house, nor climbe vpon



my bed, nor let my temples take their rest,



or the eyes in my head.

5 Till I haue found out for the Lord,
a place to sit thereon:
A house for Iacobs God to be,
an habitation.

6 We heard of it at Asphrata,
there did we heare this sound:
And in the fields and forests there,
these voyces first were found.

7 We will assay and go in now,
his tabernacle there:
Before his footstool to fall downe,
vpon our knees in care.

8 Arise O Lord, arise I say,
into thy resting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy priests be clothed Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
Let all thy Saintes and holy men,
sing all with ioyfulnesse.

10 And for thy seruant Dauid's sake,
refuse not Lord I say:
The face of thine anointed (Lord)
nor turne thy face away.

The second part.

11 The Lord to Dauid swore in truth,
and wil not shrinke from it:
Saying, The fruite of thy body,
vpon thy seat shall sit.

12 And if thy sonnes my covenant keepe,
that I shall learne ech one:
Then shall their sonnes for euer sit,
vpon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himselfe hath chose Sion,
and loues therein to dwell:
Saying, This is my resting place,
I fear and like it well.

14 And I will blesse with great increase,
her victuals eueri where:
And I will satisfy with bread,

the meetying be there.

66 Yea I will decke and cloth their Fricks,
with my saluation:

And all her Saintes shall sing for ioy,
of my protection.

67 There will I surely make the horne,
of David for to bud:

For there I haue ordained for mine,
a lanthorne bright and good.

68 As for his enemies I will cloth,
with shame for euermore:

But I will cause his crowne to shine,
more bright then heretofore.

Ecce quam Psal. CXXXIII. W.W.

Sing this as the 137. Psalm.

O How happy a thing it is,
and ioyful for to see:

Brethren together fast to hold,
the band of amitie.

It calls to minde the sweet perfume,
and that so sly ointment:

Which on the Sacrificers head,
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:

And finally it did run downe,
his rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drinke,
the dew of Hermon hill:

And Sion with her siluer drops,
the helde with fruit doth fill.

4 Even so the Lord doth poure on them,
his blessings many fold:

Whose hearts and mindes without all guile,
this knot do keepe and hold.

Ecce nunc Psal. CXXXIII. W.K.

Sing this as the 25. Psalm.

Behold and haue regard,
ye seruants of the Lord:

Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.

2 Lift vp your hands on high,
vnto his holy place:

And giue the Lord his praises due,
his benefites embrace.

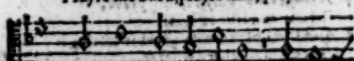
3 For why? the Lord who did,
both earth and heauen frame:

Doth Sion blesse, and will preserve,
for euermore the same.

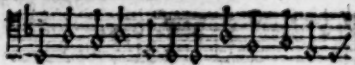
Laudate nomen Psal. CXXXV. N.

O 

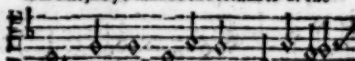
I praye the Lord, praye him, praye



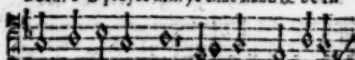
him, praye him with one accord: O praye



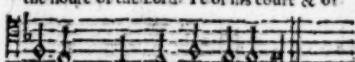
him full, all ye that be the seruants of the



Lord: O praye him ye that stand & be in



the house of the Lord: Ye of his court & of



his house, praye him with one accord.

3 I praye ye the Lord for he is good,
Iug prayes to his name:

It is a comely and good thing,
alwaies to do the same.

4 For why? the Lord hath chose Iacob,
his very owne you see:

So hath he chosen Israel,
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:

He is in deed above all Gods,
most easie to intreat.

6 For whatsoeuer pleased him;
all that full well he wrought:

In heauen, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath fram'd of nought.

7 He lifts vp cloudes euen from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine:

He bringeth forth the windes also,
he made nothing in vaine.

8 He smote the first borne of e ch thing,
in Egypt that tooke rest:

He spard there no liuing thing,
the man, nor yee the beast.

9 He hath in thee shewed wonders great,
O Egypt voide of vauntes:

Ou I haue thy cursed king,
and his leuise leguants.

10 He smote then many nations,
and did great acts and things:

He slew the great and mightiest,
and chiefe of their kinges.

11 Schon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:

He slew also the kingdoms all,
that were of Canaan.

12 And gaue their land to Israel,
an heritage we see:

To Israel his owne people,
an heritage to be.

The second part.

23 Thy name (O Lord) shall flourish,
and thy memoriall:

Throughout all generations,
that are or ever shall.

14 The Lord will surely now avenge,
his people all in deed:
And to his servant he will shew,
favour in time of neede.

15 The Idols of the heathen are waste,
in all their coastes and landes
Of filuer and of gold be they,
the workemen of mens hands.

16 They haue their mouthes and can not speake
and eyes and haue no sight:

17 They haue eke eares and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathlesse quite,

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that lo do for them forth
And likewise those that trust in them,
or thinke they be ought worth.

19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praye the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Leues house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And all that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.

21 And out of Sion sound his prayse,
the great prayse of the Lord:
Which dwelleth in Ierusalem,
praise him with one accord.

Confitemini Domino. psal. cxxxvi. N.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

2 Give prayse vnto the God of Gods,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

3 Give prayse vnto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

4 Which onely doth great wonders worke,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

5 Which by his wisdom made the heauens
for his mercy endureth for euer.

6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

7 Which made great light to shine abroad,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

8 As Sunne to rule the lightsom day,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

9 The Moone and stars to guide the night,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

10 Which smote Egypt with their first borne,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

11 And Israel brought out from them,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

12 With mighty hand and stretched arme,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

13 Which cut the red sea in two partes,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

14 And Israel made passe there through,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

15 And drowned Pharaon and his host,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

16 Through wilderness his people led,

for his mercy endureth for euer.

17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

18 And which hath slaine the mightie kings,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

19 As Sennacherib king of the Amosites,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

20 And Og the king of Basan land,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

21 And gaue their land for heritage,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

22 Euen to his seruant Israel,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

23 Remembered vs in base estate,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

24 And from oppressors rescued vs,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

25 Which giueth loode vnto all flesh,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

26 Praise ye the Lord of heauen above,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

27 Giue thanks vnto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy endureth for euer.

Another of the same, by T. C.

Sing this at the 143. Psalm.

O Land the Lord beaigne,
Whose mercies last for aye:
Great thanks and prayes be
To God of Gods I say.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lords praise ye,
Whose mercies aye do dure
4 Great wonders onely he,
Doth worke by his great power
For certainly
His mercies dure,
Both time and sute,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wisdom high,
The heauensly ornament,
Did frame as we did see.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea he the heavy charge,
Of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large,
The same he did out reach:
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to vs;
For why? his loue is aye:
8 Such as the Sunne we see,
To rule the lightsom day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moone so cleere,
Which shineth in our light:
And stars that do appeare.

To guide the dark night
For certainly, &c.

20 With grievous plagues and sore,
All Egypte smote he then:
The first borne, leues and more,
He slew: I trust and men.
For certainly, &c.

21 And from amidst their land,
His Israel forth brought:
22 Which he with mighty hand,
And stretched arme hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

23 The Sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
24 And made through it to go,
His chosen children all.
For certainly, &c.

25 But there he wholmed shen,
The proud king Pharaoh:
With his high head of men,
And chariots eke also.
For certainly, &c.

26 Waded through wilderness,
His people safe and sound:
And for his loue and leffe,
27 Great king: she brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

28 And slew with puissant hand,
Kings mighty and of fame:
29 As of Amorites land,
Schoon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

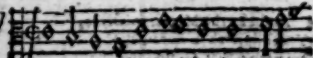
30 And Og the Giant large,
Of Bashan king also:
31 Whose land for heritage,
He gaue his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

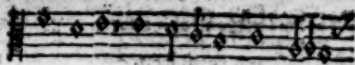
32 Euen vnto Israhell,
His seruants care I say:
He gaue the same to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

33 To minde he did vs call,
In our most base degree:
34 And from oppressors all,
In safetie set vs free.
For certainly, &c.

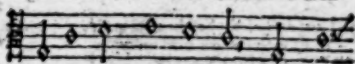
35 All flesh in earth abroad,
With foode he doth fulfill:
36 Wherefore of brauen the God,
To land be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

Super flumina, Psal. Cxxxviii. W.W.

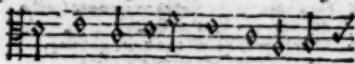
W 
As we late in Babilon, the tower



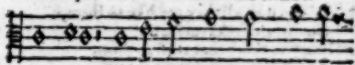
round about, and in remembrance of Sion



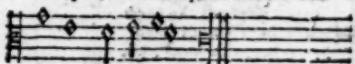
the teares for griefe burst out: We hangd



our Harpes and instrumentes the willow



trees vpon, for in that place men for their



vse had planted many one,

2 Then they to, whom we prisoners were,
said to vs tauntingly:

New let vs heare your Hebrue songs,
and pleasant melody.

4 Alas said we, who can once frame,
his sorrowful heart to sing:

The prayes of our loving God,
thus vnder a straunge king.

5 But yet if I Ierusalem,
out of my hure let slide:

Then let my fingers quite forget,
the warbling Harpe to guide:

6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be tyed for euer fast:

If that I loy before! see
thy ful deliuerance past.

7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now
the cursed noyse and cryes

That Edoms sonnes against vs made,
when they rased our etre.

Remember Lord their cruel wordes,
when as with one accord:

They cryde, onfist and rase their wales,
in despite of the Lord.

8 Euen so shalt thou (O Babilon)
at length to dust be brought:

And happy that that man be cald,
that our reuenge hath wrought.

9 Yea blessed that that man be cald,
that takes thy children young:

To dash their bones against hard stones,
that lye the streets among.

Confitebor tibi, Psal. Cxxxviii. N.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

T Hee wil I praye with my whole hart,
my Lord my God alwaies.

Euen in the presence of the Gods,
I wil aunswere thy prayes.

3 Teraud

8 Toward thy holy temple,
will looke and worshipping thee
And praised in my thankfull mouth,
thy holy name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindnesse sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy name hast by thy word,
advanced ouer all.

9 When I did call thou hearest me,
and thou hast made also.

The power of increased strength,
within my soule to grow.

10 Yea, all the kings on earth, they shall
give praise to thee O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth,
haue heard the mighty word.

11 They of the waies of God the Lord,
in singing shall intreat:
Because the glory of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.

12 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly spirit:

But he contemning knowes a far,
the proud and lofty wight.

13 Although in midst of trouble I
do walke, yet shall I stand:

Renewed by thee. O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand,

Vpon the wrack of al my foes,
and saved shall I be.

By thy right hand, the Lord God will
performe his worke to me.

14 Thy mercy Lord endures for aye,
I ord do me not forsake

Forsake me not that am the worke,
which thine owne hand did make.

Domine probasti. Psal. Cxxxix. N.

Sing this at the 137. Psalm.

O Lord thou hast me tried and knowest,
my tting thou dost know.

1 And rising eke, my thoughts a far
thou vnderstandest also.

2 My paths, yea, and my lying downe,
thou compasshest alwaies.

And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my waies.

3 No word is in my tongue (O Lord)
but knowest it is to thee:

4 Thou me behind holdest and before,
thou laiest thy hand on me.

5 Too wonderfull aboue my reach,
I Lord is thy cunning skill:

It is so high that I the same,
cannot attaine vntill.

6 From sight of all thy seeing spirit,
Lord whither shall I go,

Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to scape fro

7 To heauen if I mount aloft,
loe thou art present there

In hel if I lye downe below,
euen there thou dost appeare.

8 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me goe and hide:
Euen there where are the farthest parts,
whete blowing sea doth slide.

9 Yea, euen thither also shall,
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide,

10 Yea, if I say the darkenesse shall
yet shroud me from thy sight:
Loe euen also the darkeft night,
aboue me shall be light.

11 Yea, darkenesse hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkenesse and the light,
are both alike alway.

The second part.

12 For thou possessedst my navel,
and thou hast covered me:

When I within my mothers wombe,
enclosed was by thee:

13 There will I praise, made fearefully,
and wondrously I am:

Thy works are marvellous right wel,
my soule doth know the same.

14 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret places
I haue bene made, and in the earth,
beneath I shaped was.

15 When I was formelesse then thine eies,
saw me, for in thy booke

Were written all, nought was before
that after fashion tooke.

16 The thoughts therefore of thee (O God)
how deare are they to me?

And of them all how passing great,
the numberlesse numbers be?

17 If I should count them loe their summe,
more then the sand I see:

And when fouer I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

18 The wicked and the bloody men,
oh that thou wouldest say:

Euen those (O God) to whom depart,
depart from me I say.

19 Euen those of thee O Lord my God,
that speake full wickedly:

Those that are lifted vp in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

20 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earnest wise:

Contend I not against them all,
against thee that arise?

21 I hate them with vaineheart hate,
euen as my vtter foe:

22 Try me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts proue and disclose.

23 Considers Lord if wickednesse

Psalme Cxl. Cxli. Cxlii.

In me there any be.
And in the way O Lord my guide,
for euer lead thou me.

Eripe me Domine, Psal. Cxl. N.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

Lord save me from the euill man,
and from the cruell wights
Deliver me, which euill doe
imaginie in their sprite.

Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues loe they haue whet.
Like Serpents vnderneath their lips,
As Adders poison fet.

Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preserue me to abide

Free from the cruell man that meanes
to cause my steps to slide.

The proud haue laide a snare for me,
and they haue spread a net:
With cords in my path way, and gins
for me eke haue they fet.

Therefore I saide vnto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me O Lord, oh heare the voyce
wherewith I pray and moone.

O Lord my God thou onely art,
the strength that saueth me:
My head in day of battaile hath
beene couered still by thee.

Let not (O Lord) the wicked haue,
the end of his desire:

Performe not his ill thought, least he
with pride be set on fire.

Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them all:

Lord let the mischief of their lips,
vpon them selues befall.

Let coales fall on them, let him eat
them in consuming flame:

And in deepe pits, so as they may,
not rise out of the same.

For no backebiter shall on earth,
beset in stable plight:

And euill to destruction still,
shall hunt the cruell wight:

I know the Lord the afflicted will
reuege and iudge the poore.

The iust shall praise thy name, iust shall
dwell with thee euermore.

Domine clamavi, Psal. Cxli. N.

Sing this as the 119. Psalm.

O Lord vpon thee doe I call,
Lord hast thee vnto me:

And hearken Lord vnto my voyce,
when I doe cry to thee.

As incense let my prayers be,
directed is thine eies:

And the vplifting of my hands,
as quening sacrifice.

My Lord for guiding of my mouth,
set thou a watch before:

And also of my mouing lips,
O Lord keepe thou the dore.

That I should wicked workers commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicats,
Lord let me eate no part.

But let the righteous finite me Lord,
for that is good for me:

Let him reprove me, and the same,
a precious oile shall be,
such finiting shall not breake my head,
the time shall shortly fall:

When I shall in their misery,
make prayers for them all.

Then when in stony places downe
their iudges shall be cast:

Then shall they heare my words, for then
they haue a pleasant tast.

Our bones about the graues mouth,
loose scattered are they found:

As he that be with wood, or he
that diggeth vp the ground.

But O my Lord, my God mine eies
doe looke vp vnto thee:

In thee is all my trust, let not
my soule forsaken be.

Which they haue laide to catch me in,
Lord keepe me from the snare:
And from the subtil gins of them,
that wicked workers are.

The wicked into their own nets,
together let them fall:

While I doe by thy helpe escape:
the danger of them all.

Voce mea ad Dom. Psal. Cxlii. N.

Sing this as the 41. Psalm.

Before the Lord God with my voyce,
I did send out my cry,

And with my strained voyce, vnto
the Lord God praised be:

My meditation in his sight,
to powre I did not spare:

And in the presence of the Lord,
my trouble aid declare.

Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was knowe to thee:

In way where I did walke, a snare
they sly laid for me.

I lookt and vewed on my right hands,
but none there would me know:

All refuge failed me, and for
my soule none cared tho.

Then cried I Lord to thee and sayde,
my hope thou onely art:

Thou in the land of liuing art,
my portion and my part:

Hearke to my cry for I am brought
fall low, deliver me:

From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.

7 That I may prayse thy name, my soules
from prison Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the iust
shall praise me round about.

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cxliii. N.

Sing this as the 141. Psalme.

Lord heare my prayer, hearken the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy nature truth, and in
thy iustice answer me.

3 In iudgement with thy seruant Lord,
oh enter not at all:
For iustified be in thy sight,
not one that lieth shall.

The enemie hath pursued my soule,
my life to ground hath throwne:
And laide me in the darke like them,
that dead are long ypon one.

4 Within me in perplexitie,
was mine accumbred spire,
And in me was my troubled hart,
amazed and alight.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy workes I meditate:
Yea in thy workes I meditate,
that thy handes haue create.
6 To thee O Lord my God, loe I
do stretch my craving handes:
My soule desireth after thee:
as doe the thirne lands.

7 Heare me with speede my spirite doth faile,
hice not thy face me fro:
Els shall I be like them that downe
into the pit doe goe.
8 Let me thy louing kindeesse in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my trust, I see
the way that I shall goe.

9 For I lift vp my soule to thee,
O Lord deliuer me:
From all mine enemies for I
haue hidden me with thee:
10 Teach me to do thy will for thou
thou art my God I say:
Let thy good spirite vnto the land
of mercy me conuay.

11 For thy names sake with quickening grace,
aloue do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soule,
each for thy iustice sake.
12 And for thy mercy say my foes,
O Lord destroy them all:
That doe oppresse my soule, for I
thy seruant am and shall.

Benedictus Dominus. Psal. Cxliii. N.

Sing this as the 141. Psalme.

Bless be the Lord my strength, that doth
instruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame,
to battell by his might.
3 He is my goodnesse forte and tower,
deliuerer and shield:
In him I trust, my people see
subdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord what thing is man that him
thou holdest so in price:
Or soune of man that vpon him
thou thinkest in this wise?
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
so passe his dayes to end:
5 As fleeting shade. Bow downe O Lord
the heauens and disceend.

6 The mountaines touch and they shall smoke,
cast forth thy lightning flamer.
And scatter them, thine arrowes shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send downe thy hand euen from above,
O Lord deliuer me:
Take me from waters great from hand
of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtilt mouth of vanitie,
and fondnesse doth entreat:
And their right hand is a right hand,
of falsehood and deceite.
9 A new song will I sing O God,
and singing will I be:
On Viole and on instrument,
ten stringed vnto thee.

10 Euen he it is that onely giues,
deliuerance to kinges:
Vnto his seruant David helpe,
from hurtfull wordes he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save and shield,
whose mouth talkes vanities:
And their right hand is a right hand,
of guile and subtiltie.

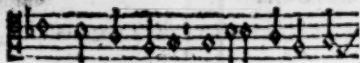
12 That our sonnes may be as the planted,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carved corner stones,
like to a pallas faire.
13 Our garners full and plentie may,
with surcise fortes be fownd:
Our sheepe bring thousands in our flockes,
ten thousand may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour strong,
that none doe vs invade:
There be no crying out no cries
within our flockes be made.
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings are so fownd:
Yea blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

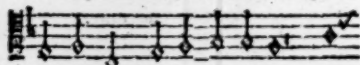
Exaltabo te. Psal. Cxlv. N.

The Lord will I laud my God and King and
Hills

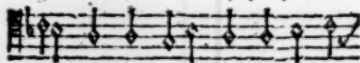
Psalme Cxvi. Cxvii.



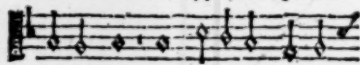
blesse thy name for aye: for euer will I praise



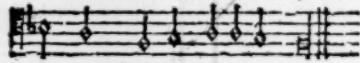
thy name and blesse thee day by day. Great



is the Lord most worthy prayse his greatnes



none can reach: from face to face they shall



thy workes prayse, and thy power preach.

- 3 I of thy glorious maiesty,
The beautie will record:
And meditate vpon thy workes,
most wonderful, O Lord.
- 4 And they shall of thy power, and of
thy fearefull acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad,
thy greatnesse will not spare.
- 7 And they into the mention shall,
breake of thy goodnesse great:
And I aloud thy righteousness,
in singing shall repeat.
- 8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alio:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.
- 9 Yea good to all, and all his workes
his mercy doth exceed:
- 10 Ioe all thy workes do prayse thee Lord,
and doe thy honour spread.
- 11 Thy saintes do blesse thee and they do
thy kingdoms glory shewe:
- 12 And blaxe thy power, to cause the sonnes
of men his power to know.
The second part.
- 13 And of his might e kingdom eke,
to spread the glorious prayset
Thy kingdom Lords kingdom is,
that doth endure alwaies
And thy dominion through echange,
endures without decay:
- 14 The Lord vpholdeth them that fall,
their flying he doth stay.
- 15 The eyes of all do waite on thee,
thou doest them all relieue:
And thou to each insuffring food,
in season due doest giue.
- 16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteous doest fill:
All things whatsoever do liue,
with gifts of thy good will.

- 17 The Lord (suff and all his waies,
his workes are holy alle
- 18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in t'r that on him call.
- 19 He the desires which they require,
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and s'ue them all he will.

- 20 The Lord preserues all those to him,
that beare a loning hart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will vtterly subuert.
- 21 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speake,
the prayles of the Lord:
All flesh to praye his holy name,
for euer shall accord.

Lauda anima mea. Psal. Cxvi. I. H.

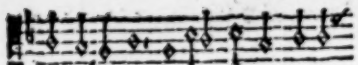
Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

- M**Y soule praye thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confesse:
- 1 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time shall cease.
 - 2 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth,
Nor in the sonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.
 - 4 For why? their breath doth soone depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their hart,
decay and perish all.
 - 5 O happy is that man I say,
whom Iacobs God doth aide:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is slide.
 - 6 Which made the earth and waters deepe,
the heauens hye withall:
Which doth his worde and promise keepe,
in truth and euer shall.
 - 7 With right alwaies he doth proceed,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and loofe the fetters strong.
 - 8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,
the lame to lims restore:
The Lord I say with loue the right,
and iust man euer more.
 - 9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
the stranger sad in hart:
And quit the widow from distresse,
and ill mens waies subuert.
- Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion still shall raigues
In time of all possentice,
for euer to remaine.

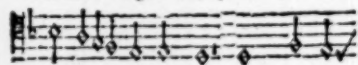
Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlvii. W.



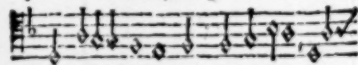
saye ye the Lord, for it is good vnto



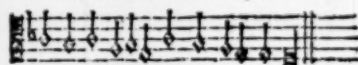
our God to sing: for it is pleasant, and to



praise it is a comely thing. The Lord his



owne Ierusalem he buildeth vp alone, & the



dispersit of Israel, doth gather ipto one.

- 3 He heales the broken in their hart,
their sores vp doth he binder
- 4 He countes the number of the stars,
and names them in their kinde.
- 5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdom infinite:
- 6 The Lord relieues the meeke, and throwes,
to ground the wicked might.

- 7 Sing vnto God the Lord with praye,
vnto the Lord reioyce:
And to our God vpon the Harpe,
aduance your singing voice.
- 8 He couers heauen with cloudes, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the graffe to grow againe.

- 9 He giues to beastes their foode, and to
young Rauens when they crye:
- 10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in manes legs doth lye.
- 11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as do attend vpon,
his mercies shining light.

The second part.

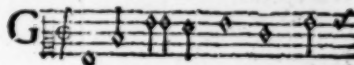
- 12 O praye the Lord Ierusalem,
thy God O Sion praise:
- 13 For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
- 14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders hee:
Doth settle peace, and with the flower
of wheat he filleth thee.
- 15 And his commandement vpon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his worde with speedy comf, doth
swiftly runne about.
- 16 He giueth snow like wooll, heaue froe
like albes doth he spread:
- 17 Like morsels casts his life, thereof
the colde who can abide.
- 18 He sendeth forth his mightie worde,
and melteth them againe:

His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.

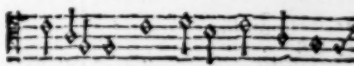
- 19 The doctrine of his holy word,
so Iacob doth he shew:
His statutes and his iudgements he,
giues Israel to know.

- 20 With euery nation hath he not
so dealt, nor they haue knowen:
His secret iudgments, we therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

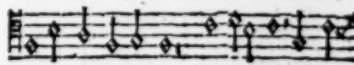
Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlviii. I.H.



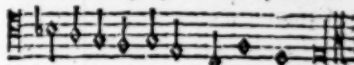
Ine laud vnto the Lord, from heauen



that is to hie, praise him in deed and word,



alone the starry skye. And also ye his An-



gels all, armies royall, praise him with glee.

- 21 Praise him both Moone and Sunae,
Which are so cleare and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glistering stars of light.
- 22 And eke no lesse,
Ye heauens faire,
And cloudes of the aire,
His laud expresse.

- 23 For at his word they were,
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appeare,
All things in their degree.
Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to last.

- 24 Extol and praise Gods name,
On earth ye dragons sell:
All deepes doe ye the same,
For it becommeth you well.
- 25 Him magnify,
Fire, haile, ike snow,
And stormes that blow,
At his decrees.

- 26 The hills and mountaines all,
and trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthe praye declare.
- 27 Beastes and cattell,
Ye birds flying,

And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All things both more and lesse,
With all their pompous traines:
Princes and all iudges,
That in the world remains.

12 Exalt his name,
Young men and maides,
Olde men and babes,
Do ye the same,

13 For his name shall we praise,
To be most excellent:
Whose prayse is farre above,
The earth and firmament.
For sure he shall,
Exalt with blis,
The borne of his,
And helpe them all.

14 His saintes all shall forth tell,
His prayse and worthinesse:
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse.
15 And also they,
That with good will,
His wordes fulfill,
And them obey.

Cantate Domino. Psal. Cxlix. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

Sing ye vnto the Lord our God,
a new reioycing song:
And let the prayse of him be heard,
his holy saintes among.
2 Let Israel reioyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the seed of Sion eke,
be ioyfull in their king.
3 Let them sound praise with voice of Hute,
vnto his holy names:
And with the Lymbrell and the Harpe,
sing prayses of the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all,
hath in his people set:
And by deuotion he will raise,
the mecke to glory great.
5 With glory and with honour now,
let all his saintes reioyce:
And now aloud vpon their beds,
aduance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acte,
of God the mightie Lord:
And in their handes eke let them beare,
a double edged sword.
7 To plague the Heathen and correct
the people with their bandes:
8 To binde their stately kinges in chaines,
their Lordes in iron bandes.
9 To execute on them the dome,
that writtten is before.
This honour all his saintes shall haue,
praise ye the Lord therefore:

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cl. N.

Sing this as the 147. Psalme.

Yeld vnto God the mightie Lord,
praise in his sea chanarie:
And prayse him in the firmament,
that shewes his power on hye.
2 Aduance his name, and praise him in
his mightie acts alwaies:
According to his excellencie
of greatnesse giue him prayse.
3 His prayses with the princely noyse,
of sounding trumpets blow:
Traise him vpon the Viole and
vpon the Harpe also.
4 Prayse him with Tymbrall and with Flute,
Organs and Virginals:
5 With sounding Cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud Cymbals.
6 What euer hath the benefit
of breathing prayse the Lords
To prayse the name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Psalme.

A song to be sung before Morning Prayer. T. P.

Sing this as the 100. Psalme.

Praise ye the Lord, O ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light:
O praise him all people mortall,
as it is most worthy and right,
For he is full determined,
on vs to poure out his mercy:
And the Lord's truth be ye assured,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Iesus Christ his true Sonne:
With the holy Ghost in like manner,
now and at euer season.

A song to be sung before Evening Prayer. T. P.

Sing this as the 100. Psalme.

Behold now giue heere such as be
the Lord's seruants faithfull and true:
Come praise the Lord euery degree,
with such songs as to him are due.
O ye that stand in the Lords house
euen in our owne Gods mansion:
Traise ye the Lord so bounteous,
which worketh our saluation.

Lift vp your handes in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Prayse ye the Lord which giueth all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heauen and earth by his power,
Glory

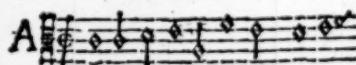
The x. Commandements.

Give to you and your nation,
his blessing, mercy and fauour.

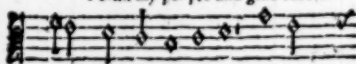
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The x. Commandements of God

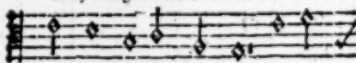
Psalm. 39.



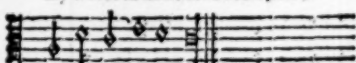
Ttend my people and gine care of



ferly things I will thee tell: See that



my words in mind thou heare, and to



my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy soueraine Lord and God,
Which haue thee brought from carefull thrall,
And eke reclaimde from Pharaos rod,
Make thee no Gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashioned forms of any thing,
In heauen or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by reuenging
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy name,
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou mightst soone purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from worke the seuenth day ceaseth,
And broughth out things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods helpe ye may attend.

5 Vnto thy parents honour gine,
As Gods Commandements do pretend:
That thou long dates and good maist liue,
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate,
7 All filthy fornication leaue
8 See thou steale not in any rate,
9 False witness against no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours house with not to haue,
His wife, or ought that he calth mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Ass, his flocke,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The spirit of grace graunt vs O Lord,
To keepe these lawes our hearts rethor,
And cause vs all with one accord,
To magnifie thy name therefore.

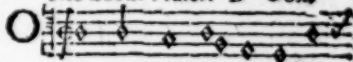
The Lords Prayer.

For of our selues no strength we haue,
To keepe these lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore (O Christ) we craue,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

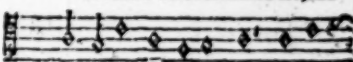
Lord for thy names sake graunt vs this,
Thou art our strength O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speede how should we misse,
In whome our treasure doth consist.

To thee for euermore be praise,
With the Father in ech respects
And with the holy spirit alwaies,
The comforter of thine elect.

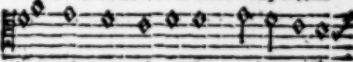
The Lords Prayer. D. Cox.



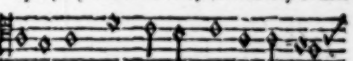
Vr Father which in heauen art, and



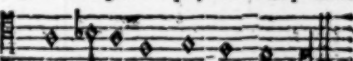
makest vs all one brotherhood, to call



vpon thee with one hart, our heavenly Father



& our God: grant we pray not with lips alone



but with the harts deepe sigh and groane.

Thy blessed name be sanctified,
Thy holy word might vs inflame:
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy name.
From all errors defend and keepe,
The little flocke of thy poore sheepe.

Thy kingdome come euen at this houre,
And henceforth euermore:
Thine holy Ghost liue vs poure,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend vs with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heauen in earth also:
In trouble graunt vs patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and woe.
Let not flesh blood, or any ill,
Preuaile against thy holy will.

Give vs this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keepe vs from warre and from bloodshed,
Also from sickness, dearth and pine.
That we may liue in quietnesse,
Without all greedy carelesnesse.

The Lords praier.

The Creede.

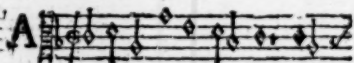
Forgiue vs our offences all,
Reliue our carefull conscience:
As we forgiue both great and small,
Which vnto vs haue done offence.
Prepare vs Lord for to serue thee,
In perfect lone and vnity.

O Lord into temptation
Lead vs not when the fende doth rage,
To withstand his inuasion:
Giue power and strength to euery age.
Arme and make strong thy feeble host,
With faith and with the holy Ghost.

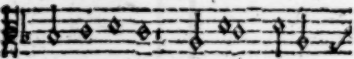
O Lord from euil deliuer vs,
The dayes and times are dangerous:
From euerlasting death saue vs,
And in our last needs comfort vs.
A blessed end to vs bequeath,
Into thy handes our soules receiue.

For thou (O Lord) art king of kings,
And thou hast power ouer all:
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world vniuersall.
Amen let it be done (O Lord)
That we haue praised with one accord.

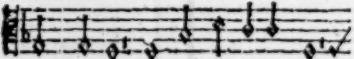
The xii. Articles of Christian faith.



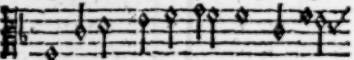
Al my beliefe and confidence, is in



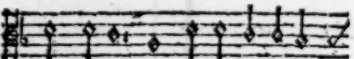
the Lord of might, The Father which all



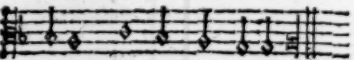
things hath made, the day and eke the night,



the heauens and the firmament, and also



many a starre, the earth and all that is



therein, which passe mans reason far.

And in like manner I beliene,
in Christ our Lord his Sonne:
Coetual with the Deity,
and man in flesh and bone,
Conceiued by the holy Ghost:
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet thee a virgin pure.

Because mankind to Sathan was,
for Sinne in bond and thrall:
He came and offered vp himselfe,
to death, to saue vs all.
And suffering most grievous paine,
then Pilate being iudged:
Wes crucified on the Crosse,
and therat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickened in the spirites:
His body then was buried,
as is our vse and rite.
His spirite did after this descend,
into the lower parts:
To them that long in darknesse were,
the true light of their hearts.

And in the third day of his death,
he rose to life againe.
To the end he might be glorified,
out of all griefe and paine.
Ascending to the heauens hie,
to sit in glory still:
On Gods right hand his father deare,
according to his will.

Vntill the day of iudgement come,
when he shall come againe.
With Angels power (yet of that day)
we all be vncertaine.
To iudge all people righteously,
whom he hath clearely bought:
The liuing and the dead also,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy spirit of God,
we faith to testifie:
The third person in Trinity,
believe I stedfastly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods word doth maintaine:
And holy scripture doth allow,
which Sathan doth disdain.

And also I doe trust to haue
by Iesus Christ his death:
Release and pardon for my sinnes,
and that onely by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise againe,
before the Lord of might:
And see him with their bodily eyes,
which now doe giue them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour,
the sheepe and Goates diuide:
And giue life euerlastingly,
to those whom he hath tride.
Within his Realme Celestiall,
in glory for to reide:
With all his holy company,
of Saints and Angels bleide.

Which serue the Lord omnipotent,
obediently ech houre:
To whom be all dominion
and praise for euermore.

'A prair to the holy Ghost. Da pacem Domine.

**A prair to the holy Choft, to be fung
before the Sermon.**

Sing this as the 119. Psalm.

Come holy spirit to the God of might,
comforter of vs all.
Teach vs to know thy word a right
that we doe neuer fall.
Oh holy Ghost visit our Coast,
defend vs with thy shield:
Against all sinne and wickednesse,
Lord helpe vs win the field.

Lord keepe our Queene and her Counsell,
and giue them will and might
To perseuere in thy Gospell,
which can put sinne to flight:
O Lord that giuest thy holy word,
send preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therewith liue and die.

O holy spirit direct aright,
the preachers of thy word:
That thou by them maiest cut downe sin,
as it were with a sword.
Deport not from those pastors pure,
but aide them at all need:
Which breake to vs the bread of life,
whereon our soules doe feede.

O blessed spirit of truth keepe vs,
in peace and vniuity.
Keeps vs from sects and errors all,
and from all Papistry.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree
and praise thee day and night.

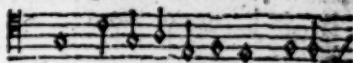
O Lord increase our faith in vs,
and loue soto abound:
That man and wife be voyde of strife
and neighbours about vs round.
In our time giue thy peace O Lord,
to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may sing to thee,

All glory to the trinity
that is of mighties most:
The liuing Father and the Sonne
and eke the holy ghost.
As it hath bene in all the time
that hath bene heretofore:
As it is now and so shall be
henceforth for euermore.

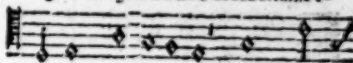
Da pacem Domine. E. G.

Give peace in these our daies (O Lord)

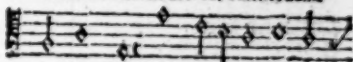
Da pacem Domine.



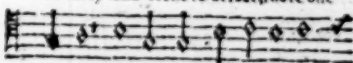
great dangers are now at hand: thine e-



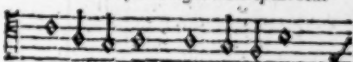
nemies with one accord, Christs name



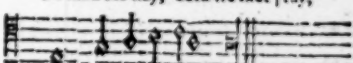
in euery land: seeke to disface, roote out



and raise thy true right worshipping inued.



Let thou the say, Lord we thee pray,

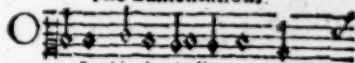


thou helpest alone in all neede.

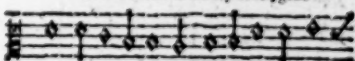
Give vs that peace which we doe lacke,
Through misbeliefe and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou dost not lacke,
Which we vnkindly gaine strife.
With fire and sword,
This healthfull word
Some persecute and oppresse:
Some with the mouth,
Confesse the truth,
Without sincere godlinesse.

Give peace and vs thy spirit downe send,
With griefe and repentance true.
No peace our hearts, our lines to mend,
And by faith Christ renue.
That feare and dread,
Warre and bloodshed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from vs slide,
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in euery place.

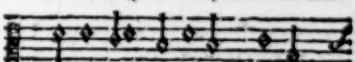
The Lamentation.



Lord in thee is all my trust, giue



care vnto my wofull cry. Refuse me not



that am vniust, but bowing downe thy



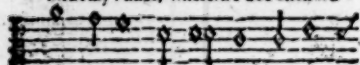
heauenly eye, behold how I do fall la-

ment

The Lamentation.



ment my finnes, wherein I doe offend: O



Lord for them shall I be shent, fith thee



to please I doe intend,

No, no, not so, thy will is bent,
to deale with finnes in thine iudgement
But whom in heart they shall repent,
thou grant'st with speede that they desire.
To thee therefore still shall I cry,
to wash away my sinfull crimes:
Thy blood (O Lord) is not yet dry,
but that it may helpe me in time.

Hast thee O Lord hast thee I say,
to poure on me the gifts of grace,
That when this life shall his away,
in heauen with thee I may haue place:
Where thou doest raigne eternally,
with God which once did down thee send:
Where Angels sing continually,
to thee be praise world without end.

A Thanksgining after the receiuing of the Lords Supper.

Sing this as the 117. Psalm.

The Lord be thanked for his gifts,
and mercies innumerable
That he doth shew vnto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he doth right deserue:
Our hearts cannot of him so thinke,
as he doth vs preferue:

His benefits they be so great,
to vs that be but sin:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to win.
O sinfull flesh that thou should'st haue,
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou doest deserue more worthily,
of him to be abhord.

Nought els but sin and wretchednesse,
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly aginst the Lord,
we daily play our parts.
The sunne above the firmament,
that is to vs a light:
Doth shew it selfe more cleare and pure,
then we be in his sight.

The heauens above, and al therein,
more holy are then we:
They serue the Lord in their estate,
each one in their degree.

A Thanksgiving.

They doe not strive for mastery,
nor slacke their office set:
But feare the Lord, and do his will,
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doth obserue the farmers will,
by skillfull satures law.
The sea and al that is therein,
doth bend when God doth becke:
The spirites beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull checke.

But we alas for whome all these,
were made, them for to rule:
Do not so know or loue the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A law he gaue for vs to know,
what was his holy will:
He would vs good, but we would not,
auoide the thing is ill.

Not one of vs that seeketh out,
the Lord of life to please.
Nor doe the thing that might vs ioyne,
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he againe of his good will,
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedy was none,
to bring vs vnto life:
The Sonne of God our flesh he tooke,
to end our mortall strife,
And all the law of God the Lord,
he did it full obey:
And for our finnes vpon the Crosse,
his blood our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget,
what good he to vs wrought,
A signe he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought.
In bread and wine here visible,
vnto thine eyes and taste:
His mercies great thou maist record,
if that his spirit thou hast

As Once the corne did line and grow,
and was cut downe with sickle:
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his huske to drine,
And as the Mill with violence,
did teare it out so small:
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

And as the oven with fire hote,
did close it vp in heate:
And all this done that I haue saide,
that it should be our meate,
So was the Lord in his ripe age,
cut downe by cruell death:
His soule he gaue in torments great,
and yielded vp his breath.

A Thankesgiuing.

Because that he to vs might be,
an euerslasting bread of life,
With much reproch and troubles great,
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time,
are pressed vnder vious soles:
And plucked downe when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

Because the iuice that in them is
as comfortable drinke:
We might receiue and ioyfull be,
when sorrowes make vs drinke.
So Christs bloud out pressed was,
with nailes and the with speare:
The iuice whereof doth faine all those,
that rightly doe him feare.

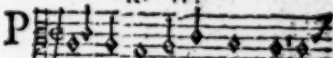
And as the cornes by vntitis,
into one loafe is knitt:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heauen sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one:
In faith and loue in Christ aboue,
and vnto Christ alone.

Leading a life without all strife,
in quiett rest and peace:
From enuy and from malice both,
our harts and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then is all we thew,
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to leade a life,
as alwaies willed he.

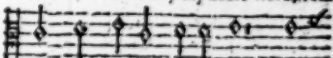
And that we may so co in deede,

God send vs all his graces
Then after death we shall be sure,
with him to haue a place.

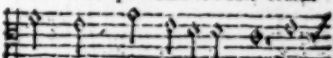
R. W.



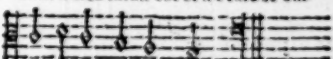
Rescue vs Lord by thy deare word, from



Turke and Iope defend vs Lord. Which



both would thrust out of his throne our



Lord Iesus Christ thy deare sonne.

Lord Iesus Christ shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Turkes by right:
Thy ioyne afflicted soules defend,
That they may prayse thee without end.

God holy Ghost our comforter,
Be our Patroune, helpe and succour:
Giue vs one minde and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in vs increase.

Thou louing God in passions three,
Thy name be prayd in vnicities
In all our neede so vs defend,
That we may prayse thee world without end.

F I N I S.

A forme of Prayer to be vsed in euery Morning and Euening.

Morning Prayer.

Almighty God & most merciful Father, we
do not present our selves here before thy
maiestie, trusting in our owne merites or wor-
thines, but in thy manifold mercies, which hast
promised to heare our prayers & grant our re-
quests, which we shall make to thee in the
name of thy beloued sonne Iesus Christ our
Lord, who hath also commanded vs to assem-
ble our selues together in his name, with full
assurance that he wil not only be amongst vs,
but also be our Mediatour and Adocate to-
wards thy Maiestie, that we may obtaine all
things which shall seeme expedient to thy
blessed will for our necessities. Therefore we
beseech thee most mercifull father, to turne thy
louing countenance towards vs, and impute
not vnto vs our manifold finnes & offences,
wherby we iustly deserue thy wrath & sharpe
punishment but rather receiue vs to thy mer-
cy for Iesus Christs sake, accepting his death
and passion as a iust recompence for all our
offences in whom onely thou art pleased, and

through whom thou canst not bee offended
with vs. And seeing of thy great mercies, we
haue quietly passed this night: grant (O hea-
uently father) that we may bestow this day who-
ly in thy seruice, so that all our thoughts,
words & deeds may redound to the glory of
thy name & good ensample to all men, who
seeing our good works may glorify thee, our
heauenly father. And forasmuch as o thy
meere iustice and loue, thou hast not onely
created vs to thine owne similitude and like-
nesse, but also hast choosen vs to be heires with
thy deare sonne Iesus Christ, of that immortal
kingdom which thou preparest for vs before
the beginning of the world, we beseech thee
to increase our faith & knowledge & to ligh-
ten our harts with thy holy spirit, that we may
in the meane time liue in godly conuersation
and integrity of life, knowing that Idolaters,
Adulterers, couetous men, contentious per-
sons, drunkards, gluttons and such like, shall
not inherite the kingdom of God. And be-
cause

And thou hast commended vs to pray one for another, we doe not onely make request (O Lord) for thy seruants, & for them that thou hast already called to the true vnderstanding of thy heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world, who as they know by thy wonderfull works that thou art God ouer all, so they may be instructed by thy holy spirit, to beleue in thee their onely Saviour and redeemer: But forasmuch as they cannot beleue except they heare, nor can nor be: but by preaching and none can preach except he be sent: Therefore (O Lord) raise vp faithfull distributors of thy myseries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may both in their life & doctrine onely seeke thy glory. Contrarily confound Sathan, Antichrist, with all heresies, whom thou hast already cast into a reprobate sence, that they may not by sectes, schismes, heresies & errors, misquiet thy little focke. And because (O Lord) we be fallen into the latter daies & dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the vpper hand, and Sathan by his ministers seeketh by al means to quench the light of thy Gospel: wee beseech thee to maintaine thy cause against those rancoring wolues, & strengthen all thy seruants whom they keepe in prison & bondage. Let not thy long suffering be an occasion, either to increase their tyranny or to discourage thy children, neither yet let our sins & wickednes be an hindrance to thy mercies, but with speed (O Lord) consider their great miseries. For thy people Israel many times by their sins provoked thine anger, and thou punishdest them by thy iust indignement yet though their sins were neuer so grievous, if they once returned from their iniquitie, thou receivdest them to mercy. We therefore most wretched sinners bewaile our manifold sins, and earnestly repeat vs of our former wickednesse and vngodly behauiour towards thee: and whereas we can not of our selues purchase thy pardon, yet we humbly beseech thee for Iesus Christ sake, to shew thy mercies vpon vs, and receiue vs againe to thy fauour, Grant vs deare father thine our requestes, and all other things necessary for vs and thy whole Church, according to thy promise in Iesus Christ our Lord. In whose name we beseech thee as he hath taught vs, saying Our Father, &c.

Euening prayer.

O Lord God Father everlasting and full of pitie, we acknowledge and confesse, that we be not worthy to lift vp our eyes to heauen, much lesse to present our selues before thy maiesty, with confidence that thou wilt heare our prayers and graunt our requestes, if we consider our owne deservings: for our consciences do accuse vs, and our sins do witness against vs, and we know that thou art vpright iudge which doest not iustify the wicked, & wicked men, but punisheth the iust.

of al such as transgresse thy commandements. Yet most mercifull father, since it hath pleased thee to command vs to call on thee in all our troubles and aduersities, promising enim then to helpe vs, when we seele ourselues as it were swallowed vp of death and desperation, we vtterly renounce all worldly confidence and flie to thy soveraigne bounty, as onely flay and refuge, beseeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold sins and wickednes, whereby we continually prouoke thy wrath and indignation against vs, neither our negligence & unkindnes, which haue neither worthily esteemed nor in our liues sufficiently expressed the sweet comfort of thy gospel reuealed vnto vs: but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy sonne Iesus Christ, who by offering vp his body in sacrifice once for all, hath made a sufficient recompence for all our sins. Haue mercy vpon vs therefore, O Lord, and forgive vs our offenses: teach vs by thy holy spirit, that wee may rightly way them & earnestly repent for the same. And so much the rather O Lord because the reprobate and such as thou hast forsaken can not praise thee, nor call vpon thy name: but the repenting hart, the sorrowfull minde, the conscience oppressed, hungering and thirsting for thy grace, shall euer set forth thy praise and glory. And albeit wee be but wormes and dust, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the worke of thy hands: yea thou art our father, and we thy children, thou art our shepheard, and we thy focke: thou art our redeemer and we thy people whom thou hast bought: thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct vs not therefore in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our deserts punish vs, but mercitally chastise vs with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know, that at what time soeuer a sinner doth repent him of his sins from the bottom of his hart, thou wilt put away his wickednesse out of thy remembrance, as thou hast promised by thy holy Prophet.

Finally forasmuch as it hath pleased thee to make the night for man to rest in, as thou hast ordained him the day to trauel: graunt O most mercifull father, that we may take our bodily rest, that our soules may continually watch for the time that our Lorde Iesus Christ shall appeare for our deliuerance out of this mortall life and in the meane season, that wee, not overcome by any fantasies, dreames, or other temptations, may fully set our mindes vpon thee, loue thee, feare thee, and rest in thee. Furthermore, that our sleepe be not excessive or ouermuch, after the insatiable desires of the flesh, but onely sufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to liue in all godly conuersation, to the glory of thy holy name, and profit of our bretheren.

So be it.



A Table for the number of the whole Psalmes, and also in what leafe you maie finde euerie of them.

Psalme.

Folio.

A
36 **A**ll laud and prayfe. 15
46 All people hearken. 27
78 Attend my people. 46
82 Amid the praise. 50
100 All people that. 60

B
81 **B**e light and glad. 49
119 Blessed are they. 73
138 Blessed art thou that. 82
134 Behold and haue. 86
142 Before the Lord. 92
144 Eleft be the Lord. 91

D
83 **D**o not O God. 30

E
117 **E**xcept the Lord. 31

G
29 **G**ive to the. 15
37 Grudge not to. 20
48 Great is the Lord. 26
54 God faue me for. 31
105 Giue prayfes vnto. 64
107 Giue thanks vnto. 67
143 Giue land vnto. 94

H
12 **H**elp Lord for. 6
13 Flow long wilt. 6
51 Haue mercy on me. 30
56 Haue mercie Lord. 32
67 Haue mercie on. 37
73 How euer it be. 42
84 How pleafant. 51
91 He that within. 36

I
5 **I**ncline thine eares. 3
11 I trust in God how. 6
20 In trouble and. 10
25 I lift my heart. 13
34 I will giue land. 18
39 I fayed I will looke to. 22
40 I wayted long and. 22
43 Iudge and reuenge. 24
77 I with my voyce to. 45
92 It is a thing both. 56
101 In God the Lord. 60
101 I mercie will aud. 60
109 In fpeechleffe silence. 69
106 I loue the Lord. 72
120 In trouble and. 79
121 I lift mine eyes. 80
122 I did in be. 80

L
6 **L**ord in thy wrath. 3
16 Lord keepe me. 7
26 Lord be my Iudge. 14

Pfalme.

Folio.

35 Lord plead my. 13
42 Like as the Hart. 27
68 Let God arife. 33
72 Lord giue thy. 42
86 Lord how thine. 51
88 Lord God of. 53
130 Lord to thee I. 52
140 Lord faue me. 91
143 Lord heare my. 93

M
23 **M**y fhepherd is. 12
45 My heart doth. 25
62 My foule to God. 35
71 My Lord my God. 41
103 My foule giue. 61
104 My foule praise. 61
143 My foule prayfe thou. 93

N
115 **N**ot vnto vs Lord. 71
124 Now Iſraell. 80

O
3 **O** Lord how are my. 2
4 O God that ait. 2
7 O Lord my God I. 3
8 O God our Lord. 4
13 O Lord within. 7
17 O Lord giue care. 7
18 O God my ftrength. 8
21 O Lord how ioyfull. 11
22 O God my God. 16
31 O Lord I put my. 16
44 Our eares haue. 24
51 O Lord confider. 29
55 O God giue care. 32
60 O Lord thou. 34
63 O Lord my God. 36
64 O Lord vnto. 36
70 O God to me take. 36
79 O Lord the Gen. 41
94 O Lord thou doest. 54
95 O come let vs. 57
98 O fing ye now. 58
102 O heare my. 59
108 O God my heart. 60
117 O all ye nations. 63
118 O giue ye thanks. 70
123 O Lord that heaz. 80
129 Oft they now. 82
131 O Lord I am not. 83
133 O how happie. 84
135 O praise the. 84
136 O laud the Lord. 85
139 O Lord thou haſt. 87
141 O Lord vpon thee. 88

Put me not to. 22
and Fraife

The Table:

Psalm.	Verse.	Psalm.	Verse.
106	Trust ye the.	85	
106	Trust ye the Lord.	89	
106	Trust ye the Lord.	93	
	R		
107	Remember O Lord.	33	
107	Remember.	43	
	S		
108	Said ye and.	34	
108	Sing ye O God.	39	
108	Sing ye with praise.	51	
108	Sing ye O God.	61	
108	Sing ye unto.	93	
	T		
109	The man is born.	1	
109	There is no God.	5	
109	The heavens.	30	
109	The Lord is my.	14	
109	The earth is.	13	
109	The Lord is my.	14	
109	Thou art O Lord.	15	
109	The man is bless.	17	
109	The man with.	19	
109	The man is bless.	33	
109	The Lord is our.	36	
109	The mighty God.	37	
109	The God of Gods.	38	
109	The God is my.	37	
109	Take little for thy.	34	
109	Thy praise sing O.	37	
109	To all things now.	44	
109	Thou Hea that.	48	

<i>Psalm.</i>		<i>Psal.</i>
85	Thou hast begun.	31
87	Thou Circles all.	32
89	To sing the mercies.	33
90	Thou ('ood) hast;	35
93	The Lord a king.	37
97	The Lord doth.	59
99	The Lord doth.	59
110	The Lord did f.y.	20
112	The man is blest that.	76
138	There will I praise.	86
145	There will I laud.	59
125	Those that do put.	11
	<i>U</i>	
75	VNto thee God.	48
	<i>W</i>	
2	Why did the Gen.	1
9	With heart and.	4
10	What is the cause.	5
51	Why dost thou.	31
75	Why art thou.	43
111	With heart I do.	10
114	When Israel by.	71
126	When that the.	51
137	When as we fate.	86
	<i>Y</i>	
33	Y E righteous in.	17
47	Ye people all in.	11
58	Ye rulers that are.	16
66	Ye men on earth.	37
113	Ye children.	71
150	Yeeld vnto God.	10

These yee shall haue
in the beginning of
the Psalm.

1. Your Creator & Saviour.
 2. The humble state of a sinner.
 3. Venite & exultemus.
 4. Te Deum laudamus.
 5. The story of the three children.
 6. Benedicite.
 7. Magna bestia summa mea.
 8. Nunc dimittis.
 9. Quiescat populus.
 10. The Lamentation of a sinner.
 11. The pater noster.
 12. The ten commandments.
 13. The complaint of a sinner.

These yee shall haue
After the end of the
Psalmes.

- † Praise the Lord O ye Gent.
 † Behold how giue heede.
 † Attend my people and.
 † The Lords prayer.
 † The Creede.
 † A prayer to the holy Ghost.
 † Da pacem.
 † O Lord in thee is all my.
 † A thanksgiving.
 † Prefere vs Lord by thy.
 † The confession of faith.

FINIS.

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